ARISBAS,

Euphues amidst his slumbers: Or Cupids Iourney to Hell.

DECYPHERING A MYRROR of Constancie, a Touch-stone of tried affection, begun in chaste desires, ended in choise delights:

And emblasoning Beauties glorie, adorned by Natures bountie.

VVITH THE TRIVMPH OF TRVE Love, in the foyle of false Fortune.

By I. D.

Est aliquid leuibus depingere seria magis.

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Ex liquid luibus depinvere seria nugis.

[illegible]
[illegible]
Chuckwurd. 1595.

TO THE RIGHT VVORSHIPfull Maiſter Edward Dyer Eſquire, the Mæcenas of worth, and mirror of all admired perfections.

WEll might Telamonian Aiax (Right worſhipfull) a Peere of the peerleſſe Iliade, and owner of the ſeuen-fold target, ſtoutly oppoſe himſelfe to inuading Hector, that vaunted his dreaded proweſſe, backed by ſuccor of the gods, and ſtrongly repulſe the thick-darted Troian fires from their endaungered nauy, the ſole ſtaie of their then-doubted return, hauing for his vigorous arme ſo maſſy a bulwarke, & for his valiant heart ſo man-like a bodie. And (ſi magnis componere parua licebit) in like ſort I, ſhrouded vnder the ſhadow of your worſhips winges, haue therfore the more boldly aduentured to thruſt into the open light, this mine abortiue iſſue, the frute of ſome fewe idle houres, ſith after many thoughts, I could not excogitate any more plea-

ſing recreatiõ wherõ I might beſtow times of leaſure, hoping that for the common good liking which all men conceiue of you, and for the generall good ſpeeches which all men vſe of you, they will the better cenſure of my dooing, when they ſee your worſhippes name to whoſe worth this worthleſſe Pamphlet is entitled, ſtãding in the front as a ſtrong fort of defence, to ſhield me from the deſcanting verdites of ſuch vnfriendly readers, which conceiting the Authors entent amiſſe, may wreſt his meaning by wrõg cõiectures, & frõ the ſowre cẽſures of the ouer-curious Moraliſts of our age, which glory to be termed the new-vprearers of the lõg ago confuted Stoical Apathy, although theſe harſh enſuing lines merit no ſuch high protectiõ, ſith they are not ouer-curiouſly labored: for I deem it mere folly to make a trifle a labor, or my pleaſure my paine: and they may be tearmed the worke of a ſlumbring, rather then of a wakefull Muſe: yet I haue obſerued that Poetical method in my diſcourſe, which the beſt & moſt approued Authors of the ancienteſt and moſt famous languages haue alwaies vſed & allowed, beginning in Medio, & afterward at occaſions, vnfolding former accidents. Howſoeuer, if theſe the

ſapleſſe

ſapleſſe frutes of greene youth, & pithleſſe bloſſomes of a ſimple Authors vnripe wit, purchaſe ſuch fauor & acceptance as I deſire, though they deſerue not, I ſhall be emboldened to raiſe my Muſes note that now yeelds harſh Muſick, to an higher key, a fairer frute of my better ordred vacant houres, & manifeſt my dutie to your worſhip in ſome matter of greater import, then a ſuperficiall toye: for I iudge it the extremitie of folly to trouble the worlde with heapes of trifles. But fearing to grow offenſiue through tedious interrupting of your worſhippes ſerious affaires, and humbly crauing pardon of mine audacious enterpriſe, I ende, wiſhing to your worſhip manie daies of happineſſe in this life, and heauen in the other life.

Your Worſhips moſt firmely deuoted
in all dutie and ſeruice,

Iohn Dickenſon.

To the Gentlemen-Readers.

LEarned and curteous Gentlemen, Although the whiteſt Swanne & ſweeteſt of Apolloes muſicall birdes, hath put an endleſſe periode to his euer-liuing lines, being preuented by vntimely death the Herauld of ouer-haſtie deſtiny, though he the honour of Art & hope of Armes, Mineruaes nourſe-childe, and beloued Secretary to the ſacred Muſes, was in the ſpring-time of his glorie, raiſed from below to reigne aboue: yet as his heroique ſpirit diſrobed of the periſhing habit of mortalitie, ſwiftly paſſing through the inferior orbes, hath aſcended to the Empyre heauen, participating eternall ioyes in the habitation of the bleſſed, and doth with happier eyes view the glorious light of the Deitie, and reſting in that blisfull ſeate of his repoſe, wōders at heauens huge frame, wherto his high thoghts did alwaies honourably aſpire: So his Fame winged with deſert, ſuted in robes of immortalitie, vanquiſhing death, tryumphing ouer time, and nothing ſtaied by triuiall ſtoppes, towres to the cloudes, and not comprehended in ſmal limits, fils the eares of all men with oft-rebounded ecchoes of his praiſe, & ouerſpreading Europe, nay the worldes wide continent, as did the flouriſhing vine which ſeemed to diſmaid Aſtyages in his ill-preſaging dreame, to couer Aſia with a ſpatious ſhade.

If you demaund whom I meane, euen he it is to whom I wil aſcribe no other titles, thē the world hath allotted, though I cannot duly affoord them as he deſerues them, yet take thē as I haue placed them in this Engliſh diſtich, a teſtimonie of the

the reuerent affection which I beare to the memorie of ſuch a famous Worthie.

Sweet Aſtrophil the ſolace of my pen,
Wonder of worth, and Peere of peerleſſe men.

But who can adde to that which is infinite? or what pen can ſufficiently expreſſe his praiſe which exceeds the praiſes of al pens, eſpecially of mine, whoſe ſlender wit treating ſuch an ample ſubiect, feeles want in plentie, raunging in a large field of copious matter, and being engulfed in an Ocean of conceit, lies there ouerwhelmed? But ſome may demaund wherto this tendes, to whom I anſwere thus briefly, framing mine owne Apologie. I hope that it ſhall not miniſter iuſt occaſion of offence to any, that my bluſhing Muſe reuerencing the ſteps wherein he traced, and houering aloofe with awe-full dread, doth yet at laſt warily approach, and carefully obſerue the directiõs of ſo worthie a guide, & in part, glance at the vnmatchable height of his heroique humor.

Did not Statius charge his Thebaide to attend with like reuerence, on the loftie foote-ſteps of the royall Æneide? But to conclude, I ſhall be full heire of mine hope, and ſhall eſteeme it no ſmall good hap, if you grace mine endeuours with fauourable doome, and accept my good-will in lieu of currant performance. Thus Gentlemen, committing my Pamphlet to your friendly view, and ſubmitting my ſelfe to your curteous cenſures, I end, wiſhing to you al, ſeueral good fortunes, and concluding my reſolution in this harſh Epigramme, hatched in codde humour:

Quæris delicias, facetiaſque,
Feſtiuoſque iocos? habes quod optas,
Fæcunda Aſtrophili petens fluenta,
Late melliſtuis referta riuis.
Quæris dulce melos, ſales; & omnes
Verborum veneres? habes quod optas,

Fæcunda

Fœcunda Aſtrophili petens fluenta,
Paſſim nectareis adiuꝛta lymphis.
Quæris ſuauiculi nouos lepores,
Gazas ingeni? tenes quod optas
Fœcunda Aſtrophili petens fluenta,
Lauro & littorea ſuperba myrto.
Illi Pierides fuere curæ:
Illum Pierideſque Gratiæque
Curant. Quin petis illius fluenta,
Queis tot lacteoli canunt olores?
At me ſæuior, inſidere terræ
Cogit Calliope, negatque vela:
Exemit tamen infimo illa vulgo,
Et ſperare dedit placere poſſe.

I. D.

Ariſbas, Euphues

amidſt his ſlumbers, or Cupids Iourney to Hell.

THe Sunne ſoiourning in his winter manſion, had diſrobed Arcadia of all her pleaſures, & diſgarniſhed Veſtaes mantle of delightes variable choiſe, wherewith Flora had in plentie poudred the freſhneſſe of her earſt-greene hue. Night ſuted in a duſkie robe of pitchie darkeneſſe, beſieged the globe with long ſhadowes, while Phœbus wanting wonted vigor, did by darting his ſcarce reflected beames affoord ſmal comfort to the earths encreaſe. So that Arcadia earſt the ſouereigne ſeate of all content, and ſole place of worlds perfections, ſeemed now a patterne of the auncient Chaos, wherin all things (if things) were confounded. Feldes floureleſſe, trées leaueleſſe, ground heateleſſe, brookes ſtreameleſſe, ſprings vnhanted, groues vnhalowed, augmented this hue of horror, blemiſh of Europes Paradiſe. The mayden huntreſſe Arcadiaes patroneſſe, did ſildome trace the plaines guarded with her troupe of virgin-knights, to fire ſhafts on the flying beaſts, whoſe wont was in time of heauens more milde aſpect, to grace the fields with her daily preſence, and when her brothers ſcorching heat tirde her limbs with faintneſſe, to bath her chaſte bodie in ſome pleaſant brooke. Nor did the wanton Satyres lightly ſkipping on the painted meades, painted I meane by Natures workemanſhip, vaunt their bodies agilitie to the Fairy wood-Nymphs. Pan Arcadiaes Preſident, pent vp himſelfe in his winter-lodging, and the other

rurall powers, seeing their glories date ended for that yeare, shrouded himselfe in the place of his wonted repose. In this season, a season wel fitting his melancholy thoghts distracted with mondie passions, Arisbas the mappe of Fortunes mutabilitie having lost his dearest Ladie, left his Country, abandoning the state of a Prince, the hope of a Crowne, the succession of a kingdome, wandred in middest of winters rage, surcharged with sorrowe, lamenting his losse, seeking his loue, loathing his life, since liues solace, loues sweetnesse, had but one and that an hopelesse object, whose want made him an hapelesse abiect: while rough Boreas winters Yeny-man mustering legions of stormes, scourged the plaines with a troupe of tempests, and aimed his violent blasts at the tallest trées to loppe their heights pride, and combatting with his companions, filled the aire with dreadfull noise of their tumultuous encounter, the infortunate Prince in whose minde Loue martialled millions of striuing passions, wandring alone, (if he be alone) whom Fancie tolleth in a boundlesse Ocean of perplexing thoughts, ceased not his trauaile till the weathers intemperate furie calmed by heuens milder influence, toke truce with Tyme, & sealed the attonemẽt with a sodain change. But when Phœbus renuing his yerely talke, and denying longer residence to stormy winter, had pierced earthes entrailes with comfortable warmth, opening a fruitfull passage for the issue of her wombe, to cloath Pomonaes branches with Natures bountie, and diaper her owne mantle with Floraes sense-alluring pomp. Arisbas entred the frontiers of Arcadiaes maine continent, where seeing the late hue of horror turned to an heauen of eies happinesse, he redoubled many sighes drawne from the depth of his wofull hearts centre: for remembring that Tellus was erst dismantled, the trées bereaued of their blossomes beautie, earthes naturall defects anatomized by Time, in the place where frostie Hyems had displaied her yeie trophies, he lamented to thinke that these the tokens of worlds mutabilitie,

litie, had recouered their former flourish by ẏ yeres timely alteration, but his desperate fortune had no hope of an happie spring to calme the winter of his woe. Drowned in this déepe meditation, he procéeded pensiue, but he had not walked farre, when he espied a faire broade Oake, whose spatious branches enuirond the ground lying vnderneath with a shady circle. There hée determined to rest awhile his bodie wearied by long iourneyes, and somewhat disburthen his soule by displaying his sorrowes. Thether he came, downe he sate, and fixing his eyes on the starrie concaue, began thus to vtter passionate complaints, not limiting his laments with distinct clauses, for his mone admitted no methode.

INiurious heauens (quoth hée) hath your influence effected this misfortune? Iniuſt Gods, haue you enuying earth so rare an ornament, beautified the seate of your abode with worlds wonder? Vngentle Cupid, hast thou déeming my Timoclea fairer then thy Psyche, renewed thy doting humor? if so, then wert thou cruell in thy change, but more in thy choise, enforcing mée to loue whome thy selfe didst like. I haue wandered through the earth, augmenting the springs with streames of my teares, filling the woods with rebounding Ecchoes of my woes, tracing the plaines with restlesse steps, yet haue I mist Timoclea, and not finding her, haue lost my selfe. I haue blamed heauen, searched earth, accusde the Gods, and shall Hell excéede the scope of my passions impatience? May I not surmise that Pluto affecting a second wonder, hath performed a second rape? If so, then most cruell Monarch of the Ghosts, be thy Proserpine as iealous as I am ioy-lesse. Doest thou triumph in the possession of so péerelesse a pray, and may not I lament the losse of so matchlesse a myrror? Should I excuse thy fury, or accuse thy folly? (if it be folly to be blinded by so faire an obiect, the worth of whose perfections words can not vtter, and thoughts scarce compre-

hend.) O that I might equall Orpheus in arte as I exceede him in anguiſh: the powerfull vertue of his heauenly tunes, amaſed furious beaſtes, ſtayed fluent ſtreames, rayſed ſtones, aſſembled trées, moning ſenſe in ſenſeleſſe things. Deſcending to the ſilent vauts of Acheron, hee cauſed ghoſts to grone, ſhadowes to ſighe, effecting relenting thoughts in hels remorſeleſſe iudges: but were I his péere in that profeſſion, I would do more, enforcing the tyrant not touched then with ſuch a ſympathy, to leaue his luſt, and graunt me my loue. Tuſh Arisbas, theſe are fancies, and therefore follies. Timoclea is yet loſt, and if not found in Arcadia, then for euer loſt. But aye me, what comfort can Arcadia afford, from whoſe coaſts the windes fury did violently driue her? Hath then the Sea grédie of ſuch rare gaine ſwallowed her, not ſatiſfied with Helle, nor glutted with Hero? No, but Neptune deſirous of change, hath receyued her into his watrie Palace, and crowned her Empreſſe of his liquide Monarchy, commaunding the Sea-Nymphs to attend on her, the Syrens to delight her with the ſwéeteneſſe of their enchaunting harmonie, Dolphins to waſte her Chariot, Phocæ to gard her, and the Tritons to ſound her Maieſtie. Whether doe I wander? Is this to reſt? Leaue Arisbas, nay, procéede Arisbas, ceaſe to ſuppoſe, begin to ſorrow, aye me, wretched me, hapleſſe, hopeleſſe, what meanes may I now conceite, what deuiſe may now be plotted? Hereat hée ſtopt, and opening the floud-gates of his eyes, diſtilled a ſhowre of teares, ſupplying his ſpeaches with déepe ſighes. But reſoluing to procéede, hee beheld as hee looked aſide, one ſomewhat neere him, which was by birth an Arcadian, and by his habit ſeemed a Shepheard, who ouerhearing the laſt wordes of the Princes complaints, and ayming (though amiſſe) at the occaſion of his ſorrowes, thought that béeing a ſtranger hee lamented the loſſe of his way, to which imagination applying his words, hee began thus:

Friend,

Friend, (for so I may tearme you without offence) the day is almost spent, and the night dangerous for such as you are, or at least seeme to bee, I meane a stranger, Accept then a simple lodging in my Cottage, with such homely fare, as Shepheards houses yeelde, and when to morrowes Sunne shall display his faire (though late forceleſſe) beames, you may prosecute your entended iourney, wherein, if my directions may further you, you shall finde me ready to afford them.

Arisbas wondering at such rare humanitie harboured in those contemptible weedes, made a long pause as if he had enioynde his mouth to perpetuall silence, at last shapt this reply.

Friend, (for so your proffered courteſie bindes me to tearme you) muse not that sobs interrupt my words, or sorrowes season my discourse, which onely comfort my fates haue assignde mée. What I was, I list not now repeate: what I am, you sée, I grieue. A lodging in your Cottage I gladly accept: your countrey fare ile thankefully receiue. Your directions will be as néedefull as my distreſſe is notable. My bodie wearied much through trauaile, requires longer reſt then one nightes repose. My minde wrapped in a Chaos of confusions, expects ease by earneſt conference. I haue a secret to disclose, a sorrowe to discipher, which while I smother in priuate passions, I shall in stead of comfort reape discontent, but by discouering my fortune, I may discharge my fancie. And if this double fauour doe proceéde from you, then in requitall of your courteſie, firſt, I beséech Iupiter Xenius, the patrone of hospitalitie, and protector of strangers, to bleſſe your labors, prosper your attempts, & enrich your store with heaped plentie. Next, I vowe by that bright lampe heauens ornament, that if fortune (as she is neuer stable) rayse me from so lowe an ebbe to the wonted height of my good hap, I will remunerate your kindneſſe with most ample recompence. For knowe, that I can by birth challenge what

may beſéeme a Prince to clayme. Euery Shepheard is not a Swayne, nor all priuate that ſéeme poore.

Damon (ſuch was the Shepheards name) ſéeing maieſtie in his lookes, grauitie ſeated in diſguiſe, royaltie ſuted in baſe attire, gathered by theſe probable coniectures, that he could be of no meane degrée: moued therefore with a déeper remorſe, he curteouſly intreated him to repaire to his ſimple lodging, and remayne there till fortune ſhould conuert her frowns into fauors, proteſting, that though he could not entertaine him as the qualitie of his condition required, yet he would ſupply in good will the diſabling defects of his lowe eſtate. Which wordes wrought ſuch chéerefulneſſe in the heart of Arisbas, that he yéelded him millions of thanks, and accompanyed him to his houſe: which, when he entred, he found not gorgeouſly embost, yet gayly trimmed, not courtly, yet comely, though homely, yet handſome, and he was kindly welcommed by Damons wife, who gréeted him with a merry countenance, being by her husband certified of his fortune. Soiourning there ſome ſmall time, he ſought by ſundry meanes to abolish the impreſſion of his ſorrowe, but being vnable to finde eaſe in eaſe, he reſolued to depart, and finiſh his ſearch by finding his loue, or ending his life. Thus ready to effect his reſolution, he determined to enforme Damon at full of his eſtate, knowing that he being both borne and brought vp in Arcadia, could not be ignorant of ſuch accidents as fortune there had acted. As they walked together on a day through Damons ground conferring of ſundry matters, the heate growing exceſſiue, they hasted to a coole ſhade, & there ſate downe. Arisbas loth to omit ſo méete occaſion, ſéeing opportunitie friend to his deſire, began thus.

Friend Damon, ſith many reſpects shorten my intended reſidence, I haue reſolued with ſpéede to leaue you, though for euer bound to loue you, my fortune enforceth the one, your courteſie cauſeth the other. But before my departure, I will diſcloſe to you a ſecret, which may moue

you

you to mervaile, and me to melancholy. A secret so rare, so ruthfull, that euery periode may effect a passion, each clause a corrosiue, wherein you shall see a world of wonders plotted by loue, and perfourmed by fortune. For know, that you haue lodged a Prince, whose maiestie masking in disguise of miserie, droupt in a lower ebbe then might seeme a decorum in my former dignitie. If you muse at this, then marke the rest, and lend attentiue eare to my tale.

Cyprus of all neighbour Iles the noblest, is my fathers Kingdome, the succession of whose estate, right of birth, and title of inheritance, will by due claime after his decease, transferre to mée. But what anailes it to be inuested with a diademe & want delight? When the date of my nonage was expired, hee desirous to linke me in some honourable alliance, determined to prouide a wife with an ample dowrie, and large hopes of future good haps. Many Princes of Ionia, and Péeres of Europe, desirous to insert themselues into so royall a kinred, and to haue interest in so noble a Familie, offered their daughters with large portions. But onely the Prince of Lemnos sped in his sute, whose allyance my Father accepted, shadowing his pretence which was aymed at hoped profit, for the match was concluded with this condition, that if the Prince dyed without heire Male (as he then had none, nor may by any likelihode hope of any) then the enioying of his estate, and possession of his Crowne, should in right of his daughter descend to mée. This compact thus subtilly contriued, was by agreement of both our Parents confirmed, so that nothing wanted to finish the bargaine and strengthen the contract, but my consent, whereof my Father seeming to conceiue no doubt, made me priuie to his proceedings, commanding me to deliuer my resolution in briefe and playne tearmes. I, who misliking his choise, would not conforme my thoughts to an others direction, perceiuing the old mans drift, yet dissembling my intent, answered

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in effect thus, that my yeares were feiwe, my experience ſmall, my affections frée, a ſole life beſt fitting my fancie. Yet did I in humilitie ſubmit me to his diſpoſing, onely crauing a little reſpit to ſummon my ſenſes, and conceite a change, deſiring him to impute the not liking of ſo honourable an eſtate, to the imperfections of my youth. He ſuſpecting no fraude in theſe faire ſpeaches, thought it ſufficient that I was ſo flexible, and referd the times appointment to mine owne choiſe. But I déeming nothing more diſhonourable then to meaſure affection by money, or leuell the eye, fancies herault, at a gainefull, though ingloꝛious obiect, pronounced lucre an hereſie in loue, and eſtéeming ſuch mercenary thoughts méeter for a peaſant than a Prince, would rather neuer marry then ſo marre. For ſhould I wed mine owne woe? Should I accept her a ſpouſe, whoſe beautie I beheld not, whoſe behauiour I knewe not, of whoſe worth I was vncertaine, becauſe it was vnſéene? How could that loue be conſtant, that affection permanent, which had no déeper roote then the parents naked conſent, no ſurer ſeale then a bare ſaluting at the firſt ſight? Yet, (ſuch was the inclination of my youth) I earneſtly deſired to fixe my fancy on ſome fortunate obiecte worthie of a Princes fauour. Many both gorgeous and gallant Dames attended in my Fathers Court, yet none fit, though all faire. While fancy commenced ſuch tumults in my thoughts, there arriued in Cyprus a noble Epirote, ſurnamed Ariſtophon, a man noble in déede, graced with all ornaments which nature might afford, or vertue challenge. He was baniſhed from his native ſoyle by tyrannous doome of his vnnaturall Soueraigne, being falſely accuſed to attempt an innouation in the State, and plot ſome treacherous practiſe with the King of Macedon. For it was vniuſtly ſurmiſed by ſome, and beléeued by all, that he had conſpired to betray to him the countrey of Ambracia, whereof he was Preſident, and had annexed it by force of Armes to the Crowne

of

of Epirus. Although his integritie should haue cleared him from such a crime, yet, (as it commonly happens) innocencie oppressed by iniurie could not preuaile: leauing therefore his vnkinde countrey, despairing of returne, yet bearing with manlike patience the burthen of his exile, he repaired to my Fathers Court, who releeued him with princely liberalitie, allowing him an honourable pension for maintenance of his estate: for hauing oft employd him in weightie affaires, and finding him fortunate in atchiuements, he perceiued by these experiments that he was garnished with all glories of nobilitie, graue in counsell, valiant armes: of dauntlesse courage, spotlesse truth. But leauing this digression, I will returne to the proposed entent of my discourse. Hee brought with him his daughter and onely childe named Timoclea, a creature endued with such ornaments of the bodie, graced with such qualities of the minde, that it seemed nature and vertue concurring in one, had conspired to make her a peerelesse proofe-peece of their vnited perfections: and though fortune fretting at their fauours so largely bestowed sought to crosse their courtesies with her cruelties, yet could she not blemish the bright-shining worth of so famous a wonder. But as a small cloude in a cleare day may somewhat stayne, not wholy stop the Sunnes light, so fortunes malice did rather darken then drowne her merits, in whose Iuory browes Chastitie sate enthronized as gardian of her lookes, Modestie teinting her cheekes with a vermilian dye of Virgin-red maiden-blushes, emblasond her a map of mirrors. Maiestie whiche beautie claymed, birth challenged, loue commaunded, guided her gestures with such decent proportion, as Iuno wanted in the pride of her glorie, or Minerua in the prime of her pompe. These gifts these glories did so enchaunt, enthrall, enforce me, that hauing scarce viewde her, I vowde her mine, or my selfe not mine owne, such deepe impressions were wrought in mine affections. Loue hauing wonne

and wounded me with mine owne weapons, finding an easy entrance into mine heart through mine eyes, the authors of my disease, and discouerers of my desire, disgarisond my thoughts of wonted fancies, conuerting my solace into sobs, my delights into despaire. I vnable to sustreine so grieuous a burthen, perceiuing that the more I strone to allay the heate, the more those smothered cinders reuiude in quenchlesse flames, Flames which Ætna-like boild in my brest, resembling the horrors of Mount Ghibelloes firie rage, which vomits millions of vapors, and darts heapes of sulphur from the glowing centre, being I say torturde with troubles, I resolued to finde ease for my loue, or end for my life, suing to her bountie which had vndone me by her beautie. I am so briefe in relating my fortunes, as I was then loth to defer the execution of mine enterprise that so highly concernd the hope of my good hap. Finding her on a time in company with other, I singled her from the rest, my intent not suspected by any. When we were alone, I hauing awhile dallyed with common deuises to entertaine her with varietie of talke, in the end though I could not Orator-like paynt my passions in figuratiue tearmes, nor contriue them with rhetoricall conceipts, yet did I playnely discouer my affection, protesting my present loue, vowing my future loyaltie, producing causes, desiring comfort, alleadging her worth, my wants, seasoning my words with many sighes. She in a cholerike humor (but it was a pretty choler) fraunde a courteous yet cruell answere, courteous in her words, enterlaced with reuerent speaches, cruell in that vnkinde repulse, yet kinde rebukes, not omitting to insert the respect of her owne honor, and the regard of her fathers safetie: but concluding her friendly anger in a calmer veine, she proffered in submission all seruice loue excepted and her honour reserued. Although the last clause afforded sufficient matter for a fresh reply, yet did her constancie so confound me, that being vnable to vtter one word, I brake off our

parle

parte abruptly, and ſummoning my fancies to a retreate, I reſolued to attempt a ſecond onſet, wherein being likewiſe vanquiſhed by her vertues, yet rather animated then amated (theſe kinde conflicts kindling not quenching my flaming paſſions) I attached a third onſet: but hauing therein receiued a ſharper foyle, I proceeded to a fourth, of all moſt fatall, for ſhe taunted me with contemptuous tearmes, and yéelding a full denyall, ſealed with a ſtorme of frownes, ſhe departed, leauing me amid my diſcontent plunged in a ſea of dangerous conceipts, muſing on my miſhaps, meditating on her rigor, deſperate of all hope, deſtitute of all delights: but my paſſions were ſuch that I could not conceale them vndiſcouered: ſuch my ſorrows, that I could not ſmother them in ſilence: thus therefore I vttered part of my griefe in an extempozall Sonet.

Aribas his Sonet.

SHould I accuſe mine eyes that boldly gazed
On that fayre obiect not to be obteyned,
Or blame the worth in Europes wonder blazed,
That them to looke and me to loue conſtreyned?

Eyes for excuſe alleadgde preuailing reaſon,
Heart in extreames on fancies wrong exclaymed:
Hopes ſun-ſhine clowded like obſcureſt ſeaſon,
Yeelds to deſpeire at my misfortunes aymed.

Nature too lauiſh outward graces planted,
Vertue too friendly inward bounties ſowed:
Yet thoſe faire eyes of courteous looks are ſcanted,
And angels hue on tygres thoughts beſtowed.

Tuſh, loue which not alike did wound vs both,
Is cauſe, that I my death-like life doe loath.

Arisbas, Euphues ſlumbering,

But not ſatiſfyed thus to haue expreſſed my ſorrowe, I did in an odder veine pen an Elegie without methode or good matter, but as it was I will rehearſe it.

Arisbas his Elegie.

FAint wel I may for I feele enfeebling faintnes about me,
faintnes vpon my limbs heart to beſet to beſot.
Loue is a God but a cruell God but a boy but a wanton
blinde but boldly triumphs, proud to be tearmd a tyran.
What ſhal I do? ſhal I ſue to the gods that lodge in Olympus?
there loue ſeated aloft vaunts to be Lord ouer all.
Heau'n yeelds ſmall comfort: him, they do tremble obeying,
and themſelues enthralde cannot alas me releaſe.
What ſhal I doe? ſhal I ſue to the pow'r whome Cyprus adoreth,
loues loue-worthy mother though not a friend to Cupid?
Her doth he wound and ſmiles when her hap Cytherea bewaileth,
how then will he for her yeeld to releeue another?
What ſhal I then? ſhal I ſue to the boyiſh God that hath hurt mee,
hurt and harmd me ſo, that little is my reliefe?
Then wil he vexe mee more til heart more heauily languiſh,
torne as Prometheus fruteful vnhappy liuer.
What ſhal I then? ile ſue to the ſaint whoſe lookes me bereaued
of liues bliſſe through loue, loue the decayer of hope,
O that beautie ſo rare (but I bluſh to blame ſuch a bountie)
ſhould ſtaine faireſt hue with ſuch a blot ſuch a blur.
Yet wil I try, to the ſaint wil I pray and ſue to be ſuccord,
in whoſe choiſe it reſt mee to relieue to releaſe.

If you miſlike eyther of them, or both of them (as well you may) accept this for a currãt excuſe, that troubled thoughts thwarted

thwarted with ſorrowe, can hatch no pleaſant conceipts ſeaſoned with ſweetneſſe, and where ſadneſſe houers, no Muſes harbour, but to our purpoſe. This melancholy (whereof I ſpake before) procured a grieuous maladie, which ſhe at the firſt ſuppoſed feigned, knowing that I would plot all ſleights, and leaue no ſubtilties vnaſſaide to circumuent her, but when the Phyſicions report, my Fathers ſorrowe, the generall rumor bruted through the Courte had aſſured her of mine eſtate, ſhe thinking it enough to cauſe but too much to continue my danger, came with her Father to viſit me. How then I was affected, I refer to their cenſures whoſe fortunes haue reſembled mine. All the powers of my bodie being tranſferd into mine eyes the contriuers of my then-ſeeing diſcontent, were employed in viewing her outward glories, and valuing her inward graces. When I remembred her laſt tearmes, I trembled at each thought, but weighing that being endued with all vertues, ſhe could not want that of clemency having the other of courteſie nor be voide of gentleneſſe being garniſhed with far-deriued gentilitie, I ſuppoſed this the fitteſt time to ſpéde if now I ſpake. When her father toke leaue, I craude his daughters longer preſence vnder pretence of paſſing away the time, ſhe not vnwillingly aſſented though ſmelling the drift of my demaund, and he both accepted and ratified my requeſt, commaunding her to tarrie. When we were alone, I pleaded in effect thus, though not ſo boldly as before, Firſt, I alleadged that my preſent ſickneſſe ſo dangerous, my former vowes ſo ſerious, might warrant the truth of mine vnfeigned paſſions. Nert, that I meant not to diſhonour her by affecting her, ſith I craude onely to make her my lawfull ſpouſe, which fauor if ſhe would vouchſafe to affoorde, I vowed to incurre all hazards for the preſeruing of her honor, protteſting to leaue Cyprus, to fruſtrate the pretended mariage with the Prince of Lemnus his daughter, and liue with her the onely bliſſefull heauen of my

life, and ſtay of mine happineſſe, as baniſht in ſome other countrey till my Fathers anger were appeaſed and his conſent obteyned, whoſe royall eſtate to me as eldeſt by right belonging, when I ſhould by ſucceſſion in that farre-renowned Kingdome fully enioy, I promiſed to inueſt her with a Diademe, and Crowne her Quéene of my countrey, as ſhe was already ſouereigne of my content. I ended my plaints with an humble petition, deſiring her to pittie mine eſtate, accept my ſeruice, and compaſſionate my ſorrowes, ſith in loue-diſeaſes they onely can heale which cauſde the hurt. She ſhowring a ſtreame of ſiluer-teares from thoſe chriſtall fountaines bright lamps of loues light, ſuch as might beſeeme Venus to ſhead on her déere Adonis, Aurora on her Sonne Mémnon, ſhapt this anſwere.

Pardon (deareſt Lord) the follies of a ſelly mayde, or rather weigh with indifference the cauſes of her coyneſſe, for ſo you tearme my denyall, which if folly had effected, or diſdeigne cauſed, I had merited more blame then a world of punihments might erpiate. But ſith the reſpect of my Fathers ſafetie, and the regard of mine owne honour moued me to be ſo rigorous in my replyes, I hope to finde the more fauour in the offer of my ſatisfaction, which with all ſubmiſſion I humbly preſent. As it grieues me to be the author of your preſent danger, ſo it glads me not a little that in me it reſts (as you affirme) to cure your diſcontent, and be the happy author of your health, wherein if mine endeuors may further you, I will not faile in diligence, nor be ſlacke in my deuoire, but with this condition, that you obſerue your promiſe of preſeruing mine honour from all preiudice: then leauing all, and onely louing you, I will for euer liue with you, but if you violate that vowed couenant, then is the bargaine cancelled by ſo heinous a forfeit.

Theſe words conteining ſuch comfort, affording ſuch content to my halfe-withered hope, did ſo relieue my fainting

ting ſpirits, that they recouered their wonted vigor, and I my former ſtrength, being within ſhort time reſtored to mine health by this good hap. I forthwith conceiued meanes for our eſcape, hauing before decréed to paſſe into your Arcadia, and to remayne there vntill my Fathers anger were appeaſed, knowing that in ſuch affaires delayes import more then ordinarie dangers, fearing my Fathers too haſtie prœceding in that ill-pleaſing match with the Lemnian Princes daughter. Being loth to defer time, or dally with fortune, I obſerued this order in performance of my plotted enterpriſe. Diſguiſing my ſelfe, I went on an euening to the Hauen (for the Court was then kept at Famagoſta) there I met with a Rhodian, which hauing ſhipt his fraught, was readie to hoiſe ſayle, and determined to touch in the maine of Greece before his arriuall at Rhodes. Conferring with him a while of triuiall matters, in the end I diſcloſed my purpoſe, feining my ſelfe an Arcadian, and that my Father enforced to flye his countrey, had long liued in Cyprus, ſpending the remnant of his life in baniſhment with mée and my poore ſiſter (for ſo I tearmed Timoclea) his vnhappy children, the hopeleſſe companions of his exile, that being now dead, he left vs ſéely Orphanes, and to vs ſuch ſmall ſubſtance as hée had, that wée bereaued by death of our deareſt conſorte, not knowing howe to mainteine our ſelues in a ſtrange place with ſo ſmall a portion, were deſirous to reuiewe our native ſoyle, and returne to our deceaſſed fathers friends. Prœceding, I tolde him that I knewe none fitter to tranſport vs then himſelfe, proteſting to pay whatſoeuer he would reaſonably demaund, if he would vndertake it as well he might, hauing occaſions to touch in the maine of Greece, ſith in what part ſoeuer of the continent wée were ſet on lande, wée might haue eaſy paſſage thence into Arcadia. Hée beléeuing my feined tale, ſeeming to pittie each clauſe of my diſcourſe, or perhaps tickled with deſire of gaine, offered himſelfe

moſt

most willingly to vndertake it, but requested a round summe, which I granting, gaue him part in hand, with sufficient assurance for the rest. Thus the bargaine being solemnly knit betweene vs, hée wilde mée that I should come with my supposed Sister the next night very late, béeing the time prefixed for his departure, and tolde me secretly in friendly sort, as one stranger to an other, that hée had aboord certayne vnlawfull and vncustomed wares, the sale whereof would be very gaynefull to him, but if it were reuealed, would worke his vtter vndoing, which caused him attempt meanes to launch thence by stealth. Nothing could chance more correspondent to my wish, who desired to depart priuily. Leauing him therefore and returning to the Court, I repaired to Timoclea, certified her of my proceedings in all points, willed her to remember her vowed promise and plighted faith, enfourmed her of all things needefull to be done. She not failing mine expectation, promised her readinesse at the appointed time. I leauing her, packt such treasure as I could gather in haste, and attended the assigned houre, which being come, taking her with me, I came to the Hauen, and béeing spédily conueyed aboord, found all things ready, anchors weighed, sayles spread at our comming: within short space we got out of the Hauen, and before morning were farre enough from the coast of Cyprus. Foure dayes wée sayled merrily, hauing a lusty gale in the poope, which draue vs gallantly forward. On the fift day towards euening we descryed land, the shores delightfull hue affording vs a pleasant prospect. Our maister iudging it some part of Greece, supposing that I which had feinde my selfe natiue in the continent, could not be ignorant of the coast, desired me to goe on shore, search the land, and bring him word whether I knewe the countrey. I of all most desirous to leaue the sea, fearing pursuite of my fathers power, condescended to his request. Being set on land, pacing vp and downe a while, I was drowned in viewe of

those

those delights which that fertile soyle yéelded, déeming that it was Arcadia, or some place bordering on it, participating like pleasures with it. Then began I to conceit varieties of imagined blisse, iudging this a fit place for mée and my Timoclea to rest in a while, till she had recouered her health, being much impaired by her sea-iourney. Hetherto Fortune seemed friendly to mine attempts, but now, least she should be vnlike her selfe, she obscurde the sun-shine of my happinesse with clouds of her inconstancie, for the wauering Goddesse domd my solace to be thwarted with eternall sorrowes. In a moment the windes raysing the Sea in billowes, secluded mée from returne. Ye which attended my comming in the Boate, fearing to be intercepted by the storme, rowed backe in haste, leauing me, yet did hée hardly escape drowning. I though too late weighing the weathers change, hasted backe, but missed the Boate, and him that guided it. Then I beheld the Ship tossed amid those tempestuous waues, sometimes hoised to heauen, presently plunged in the Oceans deapth. Accursed eyes the vnhappy beholders of my dearest Timocleas troubles whereof she was vnworthy, I too worthy which brought her to this perill, for whose danger drouping more then dreading mine owne, I made signes to them aboord, which answered me with the like, intimating as I did guesse their desire and readinesse to take me in when the storme should ceasse. I somewhat comforted with this colde hope, sate downe neere the shore looking for a calme. Dayes light declining, nights darkenesse shadowed the earth, but in this obscuritie of all things I continued my abode, expecting dayes returne. But when Phœbus posting from the Antipodes had remounted the Easterne hill, and burnished heauen with his glittering beames, I hoping to see my wished obiect, viewed onely the voyd Sea. What should I then do? exclaime? I did it: accuse? whome? the Gods? I would not: Fortune? I durst not, for I hoped her fa-

nour might be regayned. But ay me, my hope was forceleſſe, becauſe fruteleſſe. The windes fury was aſſwaged, but no Ship ſéene, no hope of returne. I ſpent the ſecond night in this boteleſſe expectation, which being paſt, and day reſtored, I ſummond my thoughts to conſult, and determind ſith vaine ſorrowe without ſearch could not auayle, to ſéeke her my loſt loue, and finde her if the earth afforded her. Riſing in this reſolution, and haſting by the coaſt, hauing mine eyes alwayes towards the Sea, I came to a deſolate and almoſt diſpeopled Hauen, where finding a Cretan Pinneſſe ready rigd, and furniſhed for departure, I ſpédily embarqued my ſelfe therein, but neither in my paſſage at Sea, nor in my ſearch on land after my arriuall, could I finde any certaintie of my deſire. Paſſing thence by Ship to Rhodes, I had like ſucceſſe, for expecting there moſt comfort, I found leaſt content. Though there diſcouraged, yet I drouped not, but proceeded: no Ile in the Ionian or Ægæan Seas was by me vnſéene or vnſearched. Failing in theſe, I came by Sea to Helleſpont, thence to Epirus, thence to Macedon, then forward into Theſſaly, from Theſſaly to Thrace, enquiring diligently in all the Port townes of theſe Prouinces, and not finding any comfort, not hearing any newes of what I moſt deſired, I entred into Arcadia, and met happily with you amid my laments. Thus haue you heard the ſumme of my ſorrowes briefely related, whereto if you can affoord ſuch eaſe as I expect, you ſhall not onely ſaue the life and ſalue the honour of a diſtreſſed Prince, but make him of all moſt fortunate. Héere words melted into teares, teares that made a periode to his plaints. Damon halfe in a paſſion after ſome pauſe replyed thus.

The ſtrangenes of your diſcourſe hath ſo amazed me, that I ſcarce knowe howe to anſwere. I ſhould deriue my beginning from craning pardon for ſo homely entertayning ſo great a perſonage: but the ignorance of

your

your eſtate affoꝛds ſufficient matter of excuſe to ſhield mée from repꝛoach. Yet if the ſequele of my repoꝛt doe in any ſoꝛt ſatiſfye you, I requeſt that the ſolace which you get thereby, may in part recompence thoſe foꝛmer defects.

When our laſt Autumne the yeares moſt deſired ſeaſon, had rendered Earths tribute with heaped plentie of encreaſe, Ægon and Damætas, both Arcadians, by pꝛofeſſion Shepheards as I am, walking on the downes not farre from the Sea, while Titan poſting to plunge his firie Chariot in Thetis lappe had gladded Oceanus with his returne, walking I ſay and ouerlooking their Swaynes that gathered the flockes to pen them in the foldes, they ſawe a farre off one running towards them, ſéeming by ſignes to requeſt their tarriance. At his appꝛoach they behelde him a goodly youth of comely feature, and endued with ſuch rare beautie, as is ſéldome ſéene in any of our ſeꝛe. The ſelly lad bꝛeathleſſe with running, ſpeachleſſe, and almoſt heartleſſe thꝛough feare, fell downe at their féete. They hauing graunted him ſome reſpit to ſettle and recouer himſelfe, gently tooke him vp and courteouſly demaunded his eſtate, and the cauſe of his ill hap. He which panting foꝛ bꝛeath ſtopped oft in his tale, and could not make a long diſcourſe, bꝛiefely told them, that hauing by hard foꝛtune left his Countrey, he was taken by Pirats, amongſt whome he had long led a miſerable life, being moſt barbarouſly handled, they ſometimes alluring him with faire pꝛomiſes, ſometimes terrifying him with ſharpe menaces, but no way able to winne him to their wills, oꝛ moue him to ſatiſfye their beaſtly luſt. Oft he curſed his woꝛthleſſe beautie, ſo he tearmed it, that had cauſed that wꝛetched bondage, wherein he had endured ſo many troubles, continuing reſolutely in his chaſt conſtancie. Thus much he diſcouered, and deſired them to queſtion no farther of his eſtate, but earneſtly beſought one of them, whome

it should so please, to enterteyne him as his seruant, and promised to doe his durtie with all deuoire of diligence. Ægon the wealthier of the two, a man of approued honestie enterteined him, toke him home, and since that time hath vsde him not as a seruant but a sonne, for hauing no childe he purposeth to make him his heire. When the fame of this wonder, and the fortune of his arriuall was bruted through the countrey, Ægons house was frequented with troupes of Arcadians lusty Gallants, and dainty Girles. Ranished with the viewe of so rare a creature, they all sayde that eyther Hyalus beeing retransformed, had returned to grace Arcadia, or Cupid shrowded in disguise of mortall shape, was come to fire their hearts with newe flames. Thus was this wonder admired of all, loued of Shepheards, and liked of Lasses. Happy seemed the Swayne that could enioy his company, prowde was the Girle that could for a louers glaunce receiue a friendly loke. Among the rest, Dorylus an Heard-man, doting more deepely then became a Neateheard, assaying all meanes possible, yet finding no meanes possible to compasse his desire, at last resolued to woe him with offers, try him with presents, and tempt him with gifts: for deeming loue a couetous humor, hee thought this the onely point for his purpose. Beeing in so odde a veyne, presuming to foresee his owne successe, he plotted his supposed fortune in a Poeme, which beeing common in euery Shepheards mouth, I will nowe recite, that you may iudge howe cunningly he could contriue his fancy in a fiction.

Cupids

Cupids iourney to Hell.

LOue leauing heau'n gan poſt to Stygian lake,
And being landed on the farther ſhore,
For Plutoes palace did his iourney make,
To view his vncles Court and royal ſtore.

Thus hauing crept from mothers ſight by ſtealth,
He welcom'd is with pompe by bloodleſſe ghoaſts:
And hels grim tyran greeting him with health,
His royalties to powre-full nephew boaſts.

Hauing viewd each ſtrange hue of monſtrous ſhape,
They feaſted with great iollitie in hell:
And ſawc'd their meate with ſtore of preſſed grape,
Till wine did wit and ſenſe from them expell.

Sleepe cauſde by fumes to their ore-charged braines,
Did ſeaze on both: firſt Pluto tooke a nap:
Next, Cupid (thus his quaffing moode conſtraines)
Laie downe to reſt him, dreading no miſhap.

In haſt the fondling from his ſhoulders threw,
His deare bought quiuer and his fatall bowe:
Faire Proſerpine came in and at the view,
Forthwith exclaimde, theſe, theſe haue wrought my woe.

Theſe, theſe cauſde me depriude of wonted ioy,
T'inhabit Hell theſe firde the leachers luſt:
But ſith they are miſguided by a boy,
I will commit them to an others truſt.

This ſaid, came Plutus headlong tumbling in,
Plutus the god of Coyne blinde as the other:

Arisbas, Euphues ſlumbering,
Whom with faire words the guilefull queene did win,
T'vſurpe thoſe gifts and ſeeme loues ſecond brother:

At firſt he fearde, at laſt he was delighted,
With vſing them and ſmiled oft to thinke:
How mens affections by thoſe ſhafts excited,
Obeide his doome which loue with gold did linke.

Cupid awaking miſſ'd the dreaded ſignes
Of godheads might: ſtrange paſſions did him toſſe:
He wreathes his armes in folds and them vntwines,
Thus childiſhly he mones his hapleſſe loſſe.

He wept, he fled, in hell he durſt not hide him,
Grieude with the murmure of ſo many ſoules,
Neere heau'n he dares not come leaſt Venus chide him.
What ſhould he do whom Fortune thus controules?

Foule fall the wagge that loſt ſo rare a iewell
Long may he lurke that could no better gard
His fathers toile, his mothers pride, the fewell,
Which for hearts wracke, eyes glaunſes haue preparde.

Sith then the god of gaine vſurps loues roome,
I will with gifts make ſute for gracious doome.

You may perhaps doubt the coherence of this deuiſe, thinking it ſtraunge that Plutus ſtumbled in headlong at that inſtant, no former cauſe of his haſtie comming being pretended: but marke my briefe report, which being heard, his inuention may ſéeme plauſible.

In this the laſt and worſt time wherein men carry golden thoughts though it be an iron age, Plutus perceiuing the generall deſire of wealth ſetled in all hearts, thought himſelfe ſo great a god as the beſt, ſince his giftes were ſo eſtéemed of the moſt. Meaning therefore more benignely

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to expresse his bounties royaltie, he lent the vse of his chiefe seruants to sundrie his well-willers, pretending those the onely acceptable sacrifice to obtain his fauour, their names were Couetousnesse, Deceit, Periurie, and the Seede of all mischiefe, that Arch-sinne Vsurie. Hauing thus prepared a path-way, he fancying greater glories due to his diuellish deitie, discouered himselfe in the West, supposing that these Coyne-cormorants, these Money-mongers his godheads chiefe pillers, would runne in heapes to adore him, and fill the earth with Temples erected in honor of his name: But his hope wanted successe, for these odde companions hearing that his iollitie had ascended from his infernall lodging to frollike with them, contriued meanes to catch him, and hauing layd hold on him, they hampred him so, euerie one catching a peece, that he erst in hell a god, was now on earth a prisoner, mangled and martired by those his fauourites, locked in great chests strengthned with yron barres, kept so close that the poore god was almost stifeled, gasping oft for breath, but being blinde, he felt no want of light, though closed in darkenesse where the glorie of his former beautie was blemished by rust. But when Saturnes blacke sonne had sent his pourseuant Death to seaze on these hucksters for whome a stately bath was prepared in euer-burning Phlegeton, the children not liking their fathers close fingring, restored Plutus to his libertie but with his losse, for they brought him from prison to torture, setting him on the racke, stretching his ioyntes so, that he possessed more rome then Tityus, whose bodie couered so many acres, for they made him reach or rather retch to the benefites of all those whom they glutted with inordinate giftes, and they had almost dismembred him, for they drew him so drie and sucked ỹ marrow so neere (the quintessence of his substance being bestowed on the basest though best-seeming commodities) that the leane god had nothing left but skin & bone. At last, winding himselfe from their he met in this perplexitie with his olde friend Fru[illegible]itie, which being an

expert

erpert Chirurgian ſet him togither againe: hauing recouered his legs, away he trotted amaine wingd with feare, dreading euer that ſome of thoſe mad companions were at his heeles, and neuer thought himſelf ſecure vntill he came to hell, but he left his ſeruant Treaſure behinde him on the earth, with a thouſand curſes to them which kept it: Of which one was, that they ſhould neuer be quiet in minde: Another, that the brats of Vſurers ſhould be alwaies ſicke of the loſe diſeaſe, neuer able to holde any thing long.

Thus haue you heard the cauſe of his headlong ſtumbling in, but here I will preſume to comment on the conceit of Dorilus. Plutus did gladly accept this offer of Proſerpina, hoping thereby to recouer his ſeruant Treaſure, for which purpoſe he vſed to wound louers after Cupids faſhion, with the gold-tipped ſhafts, but he pierced the hearts of their beloued obiects with leaden headed arrowes, though garniſhed with a thin couerture of golde, which intimated that they carried Mercinary affectiõs, not vouchſafing them any fauour which brought them no fée. But belike the god himſelfe ment to ſhare ſtakes, and by that kinde of tribute which they paied, to recouer in part his ſeruant Treaſure, through them to whom he had bene the author of ſo profitable a profeſſion. Hereat Arisbas ſmiled, and Damon ending this his firſt merry digreſſion, proceeded thus on a ſecond.

This was not his firſt experience of repulſed affection and vnregarded paſſions, for before this wonders arriuall, he extremely doated on Palma a faire ſhepheardeſſe, which was more delighted with obſeruing Dianaes orders, then accepting his offers. He halfe in deſpaire, pend a conceit as he thought perſuaſiue, thinking that could moue her, which did rather mad her, and thus it was.

Dorylus

Dorylus his Ode, in Engliſh Sapphiques.

TEll me thou faireſt of al earthly creatures
Faire by thy vertue, by thy beautie bleſſed,
Tell me what moues thee to refuſe my ſeruice
ſleightly regarded?

Loue of a ſole life to be like Diana
May perhaps moue you, but I wiſh ye would not:
Would not or could not, but I hope ye will not,
ſtil be reſolude ſo.

If to the Forreſts, to the ſhadie thickets,
Fancie doth moue thee to repaire alone thus,
If to the wide woods, to the craggie mountaines,
or to the vallies,

Then wil I ſpeed mee to the groues vnhanted,
Where Satyres ſport them to the Fairie wood-Nymphs,
Nimbly now skipping, then againe repoſing,
neare to the fountaines.

Like not a ſole life: Venus is reuenging,
Feare ye not frownings of an angrie goddeſſe?
Scorne not her heſts then: be no foe to Nature,
Loue is a pleaſure.

Beautie decaieth, yet is no chiefeſt
Grace of a Virgin, yet it is required:
Life is vncertaine. Who can hold a ſhadow
Loſt in a moment?

Arisbas, Euphues ſlumbering,

Such was his conceit wherein he ſped not as he erpected the iſſue of his fortune, yet loth to diſgrace himſelfe, to ſalue that ſuſpition which might intimate want of perfections in him, he thus feined the cauſe of that repulſe.

Dorylus his Madrigal.

Loue vowde himſelfe my friend and choſe his time
To wound faire Palma: Cynthia him eſpide,
As wantonly the god did climbe
To fit his aime, and ſware to worke his ſmart,
If he preſum'd to pierce ſo chaſte an heart:
And therewithall from Mayden ſide
She drew a ſhaft: away the god gan flie
With wings faſt wau'd, nor durſt the wanton ſcant
Or ſlacke his courſe amid the skie,
Thus he his will and I my wiſh muſt want.

But let vs returne to his laſt wooing: hauing thus deſcanted ondeceiuing hope, hée attempted to effect his deuice, but failing in the execution, being reiected with ſeuere lookes, finding frownes in ſtead of fauours, he felt ſuch deepe impreſſion of ſorrow, that ſince that time of his repulſe, he hath led a diſcontented life, ſpending his daies in penſiue meditations. His fortune or rather miſfortune not ſo rare as by his laments made ruthfull, is memorized by vs in a prouerbial byword: for we term il ſucceſſe in loue the deſtinie of Dorylus. Thus you haue heard, what I can diſcourſe concerning this wonder, a name well fitting his perfections, modeſtie of behauiour, maieſtie of lookes, comelineſſe not common, faireneſſe of face, eyes lyke Starres, browes ſometimes furrowed with prettie frownes, yet alwayes beauties bowre: frownes reſembling thoſe ſiluer

ſiluer ſteppes in the milke-white way leading to Ioues palace, cheekes cherrie redde, yet was this louely tincture circled with a mayden white, ſuch neate proportion of all parts, that I want a world of tearmes to emblaſon their perticular praiſes, and will therefore ende with this aſſertion, which I dare auouch againſt all men, that Nature in framing him hath wronged her owne ſexe, bereauing it of ſo great a glorie.

Arisbas galled to the quicke with Damons wordes, houering betweene hope and feare, knew not how to ſurmiſe, what to ſuppoſe, for he felt a worlde of melancholy motions muſtring tumults in his fancie. Weighing the report of that wonders beautie, he thought it could be no other then his Timoclea, but when he remembred the diuerſitie of the ſexe, he was againe diſcouraged, till hope reſcuing his drouping paſſions with timely ſuccours of happie comfort, bad him imagine that as loue doth oft effect rare ſtratagems, ſo he might proue his power miraculous in this one thing, ſhadowing the ſexe for his auaile. Being in theſe dumpes he held a ſeſſion in his thoughtes, whereto he aſſembled all his powers, and therein reſolued to ryd himſelfe of this doubt by a ſpeedie view of that far-renowmed wonder. For this purpoſe hee enquired of Damon the name and diſtance of the place where hee remained, who anſwered, that hee dwelt farre of in the Southerne parts of Arcadia, and that it were folly to wearie himſelfe with a needeleſſe iourney, ſith if hee woulde continue his abode but nine dayes, hee might with leſſe trauaile, and in a full aſſembly view him at eaſe. The Prince demanded how, The ſhepheard after a long pauſe beganne thus, gracing his relation with an vnexpected diſcourſe. When our Country was haunted with the almoſt-daily preſence of heauens high inhabitantes, though now bereaued of ſo great a good through our owne ingratitude. (For Iupiter courted Caliſto in Dianaes ſhape, robbing her of her deareſt Iewell, and Apollo maſkered or rather martyred by

Arisbas, Euphues slumbering,

Cupid, for his high contempt pursued swift Daphne winged with chaste desires.)

There liued in Arcadia a most faire Ladde famous as the rest, I may well terme him faire, a terme too slender to emblazon his beauties worth. Much I muse (yet I néede not muse, for Iupiter possessed Ganimede alreadie) that he made not him a praie for his pleasure. But sith I cannot fully expresse his perfections, I wil rehearse to you the description of him couched by an Arcadian pen-man, in a briefe Ode, a conceit wel knowne to all shepheards, and by them oft recited.

The description of Hyalus in an Ode.

GAnimede th'Idæan boy,
Second glorie of the day:
Phrigiaes wonder fathers ioy,
Loues content, Ioues wishfull pray,

Blith Adonis beauties treasure,
Venus darling, Fancies fire,
In whose lookes were heauens of pleasure,
Fruite too faire of foule desire:

Both these would, though both were rare,
Both the mirrors of their time:
Blush if they should make compare,
With this wonder of our clime.

In

In whoſe eyes loue lodgd his darts,
But he did with glaunſes ayme them,
That hee might ſubdue all hearts,
And his owne by conqueſt clayme them.

Such his face ſuch was his ſtature,
Locks reſembling burniſht golde,
That his like, aſtoniſht nature,
Framd not ſince of earthly moulde.

Nature at her ſelfe amazed,
O what influence then did guide her,
Sith in want ſuch worth was blazed,
Worth which heau'ns haue ſince denide her?

May not then this louely boy,
For he was a louely creature,
Well be tearmd Arcadiaes ioy,
Bleſt in bearing ſuch a feature?

Well he may and if not he,
Who ſhould then our wonder be?

Such and ſo many were his perfections, that he could not fully deſcribe them, much leſſe I diſcouer them. He was affected by many, admirde by all. Shepheards doted on him, Laſſes droupt for him, all liked him, for who could not loue him? It is the cuſtome of Arcadians to reſt in ſome ſhade when Sommers ſcorching heate annoyes them. Being ſhrowded from the Sunne, they ſpend the time in diſcourſing on their owne or their fellowes fortunes, Shepheards I meane, men of their owne profeſſion, whether natiue in Arcadia or no: as in memorizing the worth of Aſtrophell, praiſing the perfections of Phillis, lamenting the loſſe, commending the loyaltie of Amyntas, mourning for the death, yet miſliking the diſdeine

and pride of Amaryllis, pitying the diſtreſſe of the forlorne Shepheard, the vnhappy admirer, though happy herauld of her worth. But if Hyalus by hap came by (as oft he did) they would abruptly breake off theſe diſcourſes, and follow him grédily, gazing on ſo glorious an obiect. Nor was this vniformitie of affections only in humane hearts, for the rurall powers were touched with like ſimpathy: Pan ſighed to ſée him, remembring by him his Syrinx, though of an other ſere. The Hamadryades flocked to viewe him, wiſhing him one of their troupe. Faunes, Siluans, Satyres, ſéeldome ſéene before, were oft beheld by men, while they left the hallowed groues to gaze in the open fields on that eye-Syren, alluring not with the ſound, but at the ſight. Amongſt other, Pomona, Goddeſſe and patroneſſe of fruite did ſo deepely affect him, that Venus could not more dote on her Adonis. She deſirous to winne him with ouer-cloying kindneſſe, fed him with Apples, gaue him Plums, preſented him Peares. Hauing made this entrance into her future ſolace, ſhe would vſe oft his company, kiſſe him, coll him, check him, chuck him, walke with him, wéepe for him, in the fields, neere the fountaines, ſit with him, ſue to him, omitting no kindes of dalliance to woe him, winne him, feyning to droupe, to dye for him. But he which would not liſten to loues lore, nor obey his heſts, nor abide his lawes, toke no pleaſure in her paſſions, loathed her embraces, liked not theſe amorous combats, and oft ſhunning her ſight, would repaire to the vnhappy Shepheard, diſdaind by Amaryllis, and ſit with him and ſing, tying his angels voyces to the obſeruations of muſick, recording the ſkilfull Swaines ſwéete ditties in heauenly notes: for he loued him for his pleaſing grace in paſſionate Sonets. While theſe things chaunced, Zephyrus that glads Arcadia with friendly gales, ſawe him, and ſighed for him: nor did hée only ſée him, but by oft breathing cole gales into him, felt the many ſwéetes lodged in that lonely ſubiect. While he

thought

thought of no fellowe in his affection, his passions were moderate, but when he knew that Pomona was his riuall, he loath to broke a partner in his pleasure, or a companion in his content, resolued to sequester his delight from hazard of surpazing, and thus effected his resolution. As on a day Hyalus parched with sommers heate, and tyde with faintnesse, reposed his weary lims on a grœne banke, Zephyrus not omitting this oppertunitie, gently heaued him from the ground, and softly conueyed him musing much, into the worlds Westerne coasts, wafting this wonder to the fortunate Ilands, the blessed soyle not annoyde with rough blasts, nor ouerwhelmd with immoderate raynes, but sometimes (though seldome) touched with a superficiall moysture of showres. There he layde him downe in a medowe on a bed of floures, gathered against his comming by his ayrie seruants, to whome before he had intimated his intent. When the boy was layde, being in a pretie chafe, he scolded and exclaymed, though not knowing whome he might accuse. Zephyrus which felt fresh coales kindled in his heart by this louers combat, spake thus. Scolde not my wanton with thy friend, whose name if thou desire, know that it is he which for thy sake hath oft mantled Arcadia with Floras pride to delight thine eies, & comforted thée with a pleasing cole in extreame heate, to relieue thy faintnesse, euen Zephyrus, Lord of the Westerne blasts, whome if thou canst affect, thou shalt want nothing which the world can afforde: try me, trust me, employ me, impute to me thy desires, thy delights. This sayd, resoluing himselfe into ayre, he diued into his dearling, on his eyes, on his lips he scazd, he surfeited: then raysing him thence, he carried him to his Palace, a most pleasant cole edifice. There Hyalus rested long, not wanting his will in any wish. He was serued by vnsœne attendants that waited with diligence on their Lords dearling. Varietie of daintiest fare, choise of wines, change of meates, store of delicates, were plenti-

fully

fully brought, or rather blowne in at appointed houres, tables couered, all things furnished with more then princely magnificence, yet no seruitour appearing, diuine melodie on windie instruments fild his eares with continuall charmes of harmonious sounds. Oft he walked abroade to viewe the perfections planted in that soyle, and being weary or wanton, roade backe in an ayrie Chariot. But all this could not content him, who wanting his wonted companions, seemed to leade a life voyde of comfort. Hee did therefore so importune Zephyrus with childish complaints, that he vnable to deny him any thing, graunted the boyes most earnest desire, and ratified his graunt with speedie performance. Truce was taken, and the composition sealed with many kisses: the summe of their agreement was, that Hyalus after his arriuall in Arcadia, should shunne the sight of Pomona, and leaue all other that pretended loue. On these conditiõs he was conueyd backe, and layd in the place whence he was lifted. The rumor of his returne being bruted abroade, the Arcadians thronged in thicker troupes then before to see him, for measuring the worth of his presence by the griefe of his absence, they could not glut them selues with gazing on him. So soone as Pomona heard these happy tidings, she erecting tropheys in her fancy, vowde to preuent like future missortune. Hauing gotten a sight of him, she ran, he ran, he fled, she followed, and followed so fast, that she ouertooke him in his course, and stayd him from starting: then she began thus. Shun not thy friend fond wagge which hath sought thee, sobd for thee, grieud to lose thee, glad to finde thee. At first I thought that Iupiter misliking Ganimede that now growes stale, had taken thee to supply his roome, or Venus chosen thee her second Adonis: But when I heard that Zephyrus had done this, I was the lesse discouraged, knowing my selfe able to encounter such an aduersary, and beard so base a riuall in the pride of his hope. Now I haue got thee, and beshrow me wan-

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ton if I watch not your wiles, and keepe you not in a surer garde. This sayd, she toke him by the hand, and led the blushing boy to her mansion, where she locked him vp close prisoner, restraind his former large libertie, allowed him only to walke in her Orchards, and feede on her fruites. O beautie nourse of bondage, faire ill, sowre sweete. O most prepostrous estate of all things, that he should be captiue to them whome his lookes had conquered. Vngentle Fortune, what malice did selly Hyalus merite, that hauing perfections worth, he should feele pleasures want? was he therefore faire that he should be infortunate? this by the way, but ile proceede. Zephyrus renewing his olde wont, romde through Arcadia, and milling his choise, marueiled at the change. Did he violate his vowe? tush, he was a childe that could not value the vertue of an oath. Was he vrged by others? why not? for he was faire. Did he loue an other? he might, for he was yong. Thus dreading many doubts, he swallowed his discontent, but when he knewe that Hyalus was Pomonaes prisoner, he was so enraged with furious passions, that he ruminated on nothing saue reuenge, and being vnable to hurt so power-full a riuall, vowd to inflict vengeance on the whole countrey of Arcadia. In this impatient humour, he hasted to the Northren regions, and meeting there with Boreas, saluted him thus. Father of stormes, salue now the sorrowes of vnhappy Zephyrus, thy brother in nature, thy equall in substance: helpe me, and for euer haue me a friend, a fauourer. I haue in one iniurie receiued more wrongs then I can reckon. Vnmindfull, vnthankfull Arcadia not weighing the many fauours by mee afforded, withholds from me my loue, my life, my hope, my heauen: but if thou powre thy plagues on that vnkinde soyle, and oppresse the inhabitants with outragious furie of thy blasts, my riuall may repent her rashnesse, and I recouer my losse: Do it then deare fellowe, and for this courtesie I will for euer rest at thy com-

maund, let thy traall of affection moue thée to weigh my affliction. Boreas replide with a rough voyce. Brother Zephyrus, though our blasts doe oft effect contrarieties in the ayre, yet are not we contrary in our thoughts. I haue heard thy cause, and will auenge thy quarell, scourging the continent with such a storme of whirle-windes embattaild against themselues, raysing in their tragedies the tropheyes of my mercilesse fury, that the world hearing report of this ruthfull accident, shall repute thy cause highly reuenged. I vowe to thée by the Scepter of our King, not to defer the execution of thy desire. Zephyrus comforted with these words, yéelded him many thanks, and returned to the West. Boreas forthwith issute from his icy prouince with a troupe of tempests and inuaded Arcadia, where he wrought so many mischieues in a moment, that no eye could vie we them teareless. Groues were disgarnished of their shrubs, fields disfurnished of their floures: trées, some torne, some rent vp by the rootes, cattaile violently carried from the places where they fed, and tumbled headlong downe the cliffes, men staggering, could not stay their steps, leauing therefore their wonted walkes, they housed themselues. The Arcadians grieued with so many incommodities, imputed these afflictions to the anger of the Gods, whose wrath they sought to appease by sacrifice. Repairing for counsell to the Delphian Oracle, they receyued this answere, that they should sue to Æolus, for he onely could ease them, whose altars they loaded with many oblations, omitting no vsuall solemnities. The God pitying their distresse, checked Boreas for his vnruly rage, and limited his boistrous furie with appointed boundes, commaunding him not to touch the pompe of Flora, or the hope of Syluanus, not to wrong the harmeless Husband-men, or hurt the selly Shepheards, but afflict onely the places of Pomonaes charge, which thing he did. The amorous Goddesse séeing a generall tranquillitie, and all other

places

places quiet, saue where she was president, was forced to bridle her affection, and release her prisoner, least for a fickle humor she should lose her honor. Hyalus set free, raunged in a childish rage, but being weary with wandering, he rested nére a pleasant Spring, and hauing wept freely, slept soundly. In this sléepe, strange sléepe, the late sexe was changed, and of a faire boy a fairer maide fashioned. Awaking and musing much at this metamorphosis, she was in the midst of her dumps raisde with a strong gale, & carried to a place nére the streights of Thermopyles, where was a Temple dedicated to Æolus, wherein the louely maide was consecrated a Priest to that God, and continued there the whole tearme of her life a spotlesse virgin. Our auncestors desirous to celebrate the remembrance of this rare accident with eternall honor, appointed the day of her change to be forever, memorized in a yearely feast called Parthenia, wherein the Priest of Æolus accompanyed with the fairest of the youth of both sexes, offers a noble Sacrifice, disposing all things with due Ceremonies. Which done, they compassing the aultar in a ring, sing a solemne Hymne in prayse of that God. This did our auncestors institute, and their progeny hath by long succesle of time obserued their deuoute orders. This feast must be solemnized nine dayes hence, whereat doubtlesse you shall sée this wonder one of that louely Chorus. Arisbas delighted with this talke, and chered with hope-full courage, thanked Damon for his discourse, and resolued to tarry the nére-approching time, and desirous in the meane while to rid himselfe of wonted pensiuenesse, in a veine halfe rude halfe ready, he fashioned these three fancies, for taking truce with sorrowe, yet not wholly sorrow-lesse, he felt more comfort, though no full content. But take them as he wrote them, wherein if all be not currant, impute it to his thoughts which were not cleare. If this passe with fauour, the other followe with like hope.

The ſtrife of Loue and Beautie.

LOue was arm'd with fatall bowe,
Shafts which mother did beſtowe,
Mother gaue, but Father fraunde,
Father, Mother, both were blamde.
Wanton Goddeſſe did beguile
Husband with a feigned ſmile:
For a kiſſe ſhe did obtaine
(Labor neuer ſpent in vaine,)
That her Sonne by Vulcanes trade
Might the chiefeſt God be made.
Thus ſhe wonne him to her will,
(Wily worke of womans skill)
But the boy more proude then wiſe,
Waues his wings and foorth he flyes.
Soone as he on earth had lighted,
Thus the fondling was deſpighted.
As he vaunted vncontrolde
Thinking all that gliſterd golde,
Terming in a fooliſh thought
Which his ſelfe-conceipt had wroughte,
Heau'n his foote-ſtoole, Gods his marke,
Men his obiects, earth his parke,
Gods and men his hunting game,
Beauty natures deareling came:
Beautie clad in natiue hue,
Whome the Graces did endue
With rich plentie of their gifts,
Beautie cauſe of witty ſhifts:
Beautie with whoſe worth delighted,
Poets haue ſweet hymns endited:
Faire as is the ruddy morne,
Leauing reſtfull bowre forlorne.

Morne dide with Vermilion red,
Riſing from old Tithones bed.
Thus this faireſt of all faire
Deind to grace the liquide aire:
Paſſing by where loue did ſtand,
Holding powre-full bowe in hand:
Not ſaluting as ſhe went,
Him that rag'd in diſcontent.
Boyling wrath muſt iſſue finde,
Wrath that boilde in troubled minde:
For the eaſe of whoſe vnreſt,
Thus his furie was expreſt.
Loue ſaid he was Beauties better:
She ſaid Loue was Natures debter.
Loue exclaimde on Beauties pride,
Which all duties force denide.
She ſaid Loue receiude no wrong,
Where no dutie did belong.
None might craue peculiar right,
Sith they were of equall might.
He ſaid beautie nere preuailed,
But where Loue the heart aſſailed.
Beautie for it ſelfe admired,
His ſhafts cauſde to be deſired.
For where Loue bred no remorſe,
There had beautie litle force.
Pſyche was more faire then any:
Loude of few, though likde of many.
Yet ſo likde that not affected:
Siſters ſped, but ſhe reiected.
Yet, quoth Beautie Pſyche gainde
Cupids heart to her enchainde.
Where was then his wonted might?
Vanquiſhde by a womans ſight?
Thus fell Loue into a trip:
Thus ſhe galde him with a quip.

He ſaid twas his owne procurement,
She ſaid it was her allurement.
Loue ſaid beautie pleaſde the eie,
But he wrought hearts ſympathie.
She ſaid heart when eye had viewde,
Was by beauties force ſubdude.
He ſaid beautie ſoone decaide:
She ſaid loue no longer ſtaide,
Then while beautie was in prime:
Thus did both giue place to time.
Cupid grieude with theſe replies,
Framde by her in taunting wiſe:
Sware by dreadfull Stygian lake,
(Greateſt vow that gods can make)
That he would no more deſcend,
Till he did this quarrell end:
Vowing by his godheads might,
Beauties darlings to deſpight.
Thus he ſaies, and vp he flies
Swiftly through the Empyre skies.
If men might this ſtrife decide,
As by men it ſhould be tride,
Then would all agree in one,
Beautie can preuaile alone:
Beautie able to enthrall,
Eyes and heart, and thoughts and all:
Yet three powers in one aſſenting,
Stroke mine heart, heart ſoone relenting.
Eyes ſaw beautie and admirde it,
Loue ſaw heart, through eyes he firde it,
But faire lookes did firſt conſtraine
Cupids ſhafts to ſhape my paine.
Fairer Vertue beauties iewel,
Bad mee not pronounce Loue cruel.
Loue that forc'd me to affect,
Beauties worth by Vertue deckt:

Then ô three of all the chiefe,
Eaſe at laſt my loathed griefe.

His ſecond inuention followes thus.

CVPIDS PALACE.

PAphos now a worthleſſe name,
Wants the grace of wonted Fame.
Fiſhie Cnidus not frequented,
Samos highly diſcontented,
Diſcontented with the miſſe,
Of ſo great a former bliſſe,
Where from altars did ariſe,
Odors ſweete, with louers cries:
Breathing ſighes from hearts amaine,
Sad reporters of their paine.
Barraine be Idalian hill,
Vnadornd by Natures skill.
Dry be Acidalian ſpring,
Circled with no euening ring:
Of the Fairy wood-Nymphs tripping,
And on greene graſſe lightly skipping,
Where ſweete Amorets were chaunted,
While it was by goddeſſe haunted:
Be they of all bounties reft,
Sith they are by Venus left.
Loues coy queene forgetting quighe,
Iles could yeeld her queint delight,
Deeming earthly manſions droſſe,
Former ſolace, future loſſe,
Haunts the palace of her ſonne,
Worke of wonder lately done:
Daily gueſt ſhe there remaineth,
And of loue to Loue complaineth.
Now no more to rule ſhe deignes,
Yoked Swans with ſiluer reines,

As ſhe did from earth aſcend,
(Earth which erſt ſhe did commend)
And returnd through liquide aire,
Gliding to Ioues royall chaire.
Vulcan ſtaide from framing thunder,
That he might erect this wonder.
Wanton boy would neuer ceaſe,
Wily mother grant no peace,
Till by this the ſtrife were ended,
Feined ſtrife by them pretended.
Top is cloſe, the fourme is round,
Seated on an azure ground:
No doore ſeene, yet doores each-where,
Entries cloſe, yet many there.
For one colour teinteth all,
Turrets, doores and gyring wall:
Clammy ſtuffe the colour beareth,
(Halfe white, halfe red hue it weareth)
Such as in Aſphaltis lake,
Did Chaldæan workemen take:
For that high-entitled frame,
Honord with firſt Empires name:
On the top with triumphs fild,
Stockdoues mothers birds did build.
Right ſide was with windowes dight,
To receiue th'infuſed light:
Light ſo cleare, ſo bright, ſo faire,
As in cleareſt open aire.
There the roofes are rich emboſt,
Wals adornd with equal coſt:
Workes engraude of queint deuiſe,
And enchaſde with gemmes of price.
There his bow of beaten gold,
Worth a world of wealth vntold:
And ſhafts pointed with like mettle,
Wily wag thought meet to ſettle.

Pleaſure gardian of this roome,
Author of each happie doome:
Loues Vicegerent on that ſide,
Vaunts the worth of heau'ns chiefe pride.
Fancies on her ſteps attend,
Such as do her fauours ſend,
Or affoord the fruites of pleaſure,
When delight by loue they meaſure.
Theſe ſerue when the god doth ſtrike,
Both hearts with one ſhaft alike.
Not that one ſhould ſue in vaine,
And the other dart diſdaine.
But a mutuall paſſion wrought,
In one ſympathie of thought:
Or when hope of hap vnproued,
Plots the praiſe of things beloued.
Pyrocles ſuch fancie knew,
Fancie giuing Loue his due,
Which did on Philoclea looke,
Bathing in a Chriſtall brooke.
He diſguiſde a virgin ſeemd,
And his name was Zelmane deemd.
O how ſweetly did he praiſe,
In thoſe lines thoſe louely laies,
All perfections in her planted?
For his pen no praiſes wanted.
Treſſes of her Ambre haire,
Wauing in the wanton aire.
Rubie lips and corall chin,
Soft, ſmooth, Alablaſter skin.
Angels iookes, hands lily white,
Eyes ſubduing at the ſight.
Left ſide hath no windowes made,
Darker then Tartarian ſhade.
There was bowe of fatal yue,
Acting horrors that enſue,

And

And his arrowes with leade tipt,
Which in Stygian poole were dipt.
Sorrow keeps this ſeate of terror,
Mirthleſſe hag the whelpe of error.
Fancies do on her attend,
Fancies which deſpaire do ſend:
When one ſhaft poore heart doth ſhiuer,
Drawne from loue-enforcing quiuer:
But a ſecond tipt with lead,
Strikes affections vigor dead:
In an other heart not moued,
With remorſe of paine vnproued.
Theſe do on repulſes muſe,
And Loues rigor oft accuſe.
And ſoft ſounds like minutes breath,
Sighes by turnes from vndemeath.
But ô God the moſt diuine,
Sith Timocleas heart and mine
Were with equall wound oppreſt,
And with faireſt Fancies bleſt:
End theſe ſowres with ſweete concluſion,
Leaſt thy godhead ſeeme illuſion.

His third inuention not treating of loue, but ſhadowing the worth of Poeſie in a fiction, was thus:

The worth of Poeſie.

IMpute it not prophane impietie,
Dread god of Delos, and chaſte virgin-troupe:
To him that, in vnpitied miſerie
That doth enforce his wearied muſe to ſtoupe,
And him all cheerleſſe abiect-like to droupe,
Reueales thoſe holie ſecrets of your hill,
That do concerne defence of depeſt skill.

Vnder the couert of a Laurell tree,
Vpon the mount where learned Muſes dwel:
Rare monuments of worth enſhrined bee,
The workes of Laureate pens, workes which excell,
Cheriſh'd by comfort of Caſtalian well:
There reſt they ſafe: though ſafe, yet once aſſailde
By three miſhaped elues, which fled and failde.

There laie enrolde in euerlaſting lines,
Epique records wrapt in heroique ſtile:
There laie encloſde in thoſe eternall ſhrines,
Sweete Hymns and Odes that lyriques did compile,
And Elegies, and Epigrams ſharpe file,
With th'other graces of a laureate quill,
Whence hony ſweets do copiouſly diſtill.

Pale enuy Beldame-like with ſtaffe vpholding
Her curſed limbs, came firſt and tooke a ſitting,
In lothſome ſignes her deadly teene vnfolding,
Neare to that hallowed place how il befitting,
How much annoyd through her contagious ſpitting,
T'infect the tree that did thoſe branches nouriſh,
And kill the roote whoſe moiſture fed their flouriſh?

From depth of poiſnous mawe the monſter fierce
Did belch foule gobbets with an hell of ſnakes,
Wallowing in lothſome filth, that did empierce
The teinted ground: Forthwith the Laurell ſhakes,
For whoſe decaie the hag that vomit makes,
Which ſinking downe corrupted roote and all,
With Chriſtall drops that from the ſpring did fall.

Soone as the erſt-greene began to periſh,
And witherd branches could no longer couer
Thoſe antique rolles, or them with ſafetie cheriſh,
A ſecond hag ſtill darkneſſe ſilent louer:

Obliuion hight, ſlow hag did ſlily houer,
Suted in duskie robe of pitchie ſtaine,
Like to an hanging cloude that threatens raine.

Well did this name of Lethe her beſeeme,
Which oft forgot her ſelfe and her entent:
Eftſoone ſhe ſtaid, as doubting what to deeme:
Then forth ſhe ſtept: nor long ſhe forward went,
But ſtaid againe, as muſing what was ment.
But being come, ſhe towards her gan rake
Thoſe monuments, that prize her praiſe to make.

Then Ignorance that doth Arts glory blot,
Ran to the tree to get a Laurell wreath,
Before the branches by that fatal ſpot
Were waſted cleane, that roſe from vnderneath:
Nor would ſhe ſtop, nor did ſhe ſtand to breath,
Till tree was toucht: thus did the ſot deſire,
The higheſt praiſe of laureate Poets hire.

She thought it meete her pupils to inueſt
With laſting bay: and in that faireſt place
To lodge their lines, where worthier workes did reſt,
But when they were repulſt with deepe diſgrace,
She hirde thoſe hags both glories to deface.
Thoſe elues of horror which did yeeld their helpe,
The one deſpaires, the other darkneſſe whelpe.

O bane of bliſſe, gainſt worthieſt wits pretended,
O luckleſſe lot ô iniurie of time:
Foule-fall the hags that ſuch ill hap entended,
And haggiſh brood enuying honors prime:
When high-plum'd Muſe through Empyre skies doth (climbe:
And curſes all which holy Poemes hold,
Light on the hags that ſtop thoſe mines of gold.

O who could harbour ſuch inhumane thought,
Though he Hircanian Tygres milke did ſucke?
Heart more flint-hard then beating wawes haue wrought
On ſea-waſht rockes, reward from arte would plucke,
And guerdonize deſert with direſt lucke.
Stand they good Gods dull ſtones ay-vnremoued,
That ſuch deſpight by cenſure fell approued.

Fame gliding from on high did there alight,
Viewde their attempts, and reſted on the tree:
The earth was circled with a glorious light,
(Such light as mortall eye could neuer ſee)
Forcing the elfe which had thoſe hags in fee,
To troth with apiſh pace vnto ſome caue,
The halfe-loſt vſe of daſeled eyes to ſaue.

The winged Goddeſſe moude with high diſdaine,
So ſhrill a note from ſiluer trompet ſounded,
That ſlowe obliuion poſted thence amaine,
Whoſe eares that ſtrange vnwonted noiſe confounded,
Eares where ſmall helpe for memory was grounded.
Pale enuy fled ſurprizde with doubtfull feare,
Whoſe witherd cheekes with wrinckles furrowed were.

The filth boild vp: the leaues wexd greene againe:
The Lawrell flouriſht in her former hue:
Fame bade Deſert for euer there remaine
With light and ſound, to ſhield a Poets due,
By ſafe defence from wrongs that might enſue.
Thus I record that future age may tell,
Loe this is he that wiſht to Poets well.

Although he aymde his conceipt at the merits of Grecian and Romane labors onely there preſerued in a golden cloſure of perpetuitie, vnder that ay-greene ay-glorious tree, euer faire, becauſe euer freſh, whoſe laſting flouriſh dated

with eternitie, and cherished by the Chriſtal-flowing Caſtalian ſpring, ſuch labors as either record the worth of thoſe ancient Heroes, marſhalling their ſtately blaſons in maieſtique methode with ſuch ſucceſſe of acceptance and admiration, as when an high-pac'd Muſe treading a lofty march, leades honor enchaind in an Epique pen, grac'd with the furtherance of hiſtorique Clio, or treate the tragical trophyes of the cothurnate Muſe, vttering clamorous complaints, and enwrapping complotted practiſes of bloud and reuenge in the ſwelling pompe of hautie Iambiques, which yéld matter for the Chorus to complaine, warbling ſorrowes with variable ſoundes: or the faire bloſſoms of affection diſplayde in elegies, with the facetious grace of ſharpe-cutting conceiptfull Epigrams, limiting delight in compendious ſweetneſſe: with Satiricall reprehenſions, heauenly Hymns, and the pleaſing ſolace of harmonius Odes, not the leaſt ſtudie of a Lyrique penman, with Eclogues, and the fruites of Thaliaes fauors ſuted in meaneſt robes. Though he I ſay aymde his conceite at theſe onely, yet may I auer with like truth, that the like moderne talkes publiſhd ſince by men of ſundry nations eſpecially in the Latin tongue, abſoluing all parts of poeſie in ſeueral perfections, were likewiſe regiſtred in that holy refuge of ſuch happy reliques. But the Muſes bluſht, and Phœbus frowned at the ſtrict bounds of their bounties, whoſe fauors were limited with theſe two languages. For which reſtraint of their worth they prouided this remedie, that the diuine Entheos inſpiring ſuch ſap, ſuch ſwéetneſſe, ſhould be affoorded to other nations, which decrée being once ratified, conceiptfull Italians obteind firſt place of this priuiledge, and did diuinely abſolue each aboue-named part with ſeuerall perfections: their names I néede not to relate, being famouſly knowne through Europe to the moſt. Poeſy waning thence her golden wings beyond the Alpes, though returning, eſtabliſht an habit of high humors in France, the happy nourſe of many

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rare ſpirits, which likewiſe with no leſſe praiſe haue in liuely colours expreſſed all perfections of Poetry, and theſe being in like ſort famous, nérde not to be by me memorized. To theſe adde the labors of Caſtilian pens. But in Albion the wonder of Ilands louely Thameſis, faireſt of the faire Nereides loues ſea-borne Quéene adoring, vaunts the glory of her maiden ſtreames, happy harbour of ſo many Swans, Apollos muſical birds, which warble wonders of worth, and chaunt pleaſures choiſe in ſeuerall ſounds of ſweetneſſe, pleaſant, paſſionate, loftie, louely, whoſe matchleſſe notes, the faire Nymph keeping tyme with the billowing of her Chryſtall waues, carrying to the Ocean with her ebbe, doth there echo them to her aſtoniſht ſiſters which aſſemble in thoſe vaſt flouds by timely confluence. Bætis grac'd with many bounties, Po, and Arno, garniſhd with many pleaſures, Rhone, and Araris, enriched with many royalties, yet none of theſe may vaunt more heauens of happineſſe then Thameſis, in harbouring ſuch Swans, ſuch ſweetneſſe. Yet many moſt worthy monuments of heauenly wits wanted the honor and ſafetie of this ſeate, for they were drowned in the abyſſe of Lethes ſilence, eſpecially of the moſt ancient Græcian Authors, as Orpheus, Linus, the firſt Muſæus, Aratus, Nicander, Theognis, Phocilides, and moſt of all the nine Lyriques, and Elegiacke and Comicke Poets, and ſome taſkes of tragique pens, with the precious predictions of the tenne Sybills, and many of the Romane Worthies. Little remaines of graue Ennius, who vaunted though vaineglorioufly the tranſmigration of great Homers ſoule, ſeeking aduantage by that one poynt of Pythagorean doctrine to bolſter his owne ambition, but though he were rude in ſtile (which was the fault of his time) yet was he graue in matter, and in this meriting praiſe, that being one of thoſe that brake the firſt yce, he rowſde the following rare ſpirits. But worſe hap befell the

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rare Smyrna of learned Cinna, and sugred passions of sweete Gallus, and of those other both Greeke and Romane workes, many are blemishde with some blurs: so that it was high time that Phœbus and the Muses should undertake their protection, and become their patrones. But leauing this digression, let vs returne to the matter.

Thus spent he some houres in these meditations, but when the long-expected day of his desire approached, Damon taking his princely guest with him, tourneyed to Sicyone, nere whose suburbs that solemnitie was euer celebrated in a faire fielde hallowed for that yearely vse. At their arriuall in the Citie, they founde there innumerable Grecians, both native of the continent, and Ilanders, whome awfull zeale of pure deuotion had induced to be present at those holy rites: (such they tearmed them.) The next morning (for their expectation lasted but one night) Arisbas and his hoste, leauing their lodging betimes, went to the place, and there prouided themselues an easy roome without the rayles: for within them none might stand, the Priest and his necessary attendants excepted: with them infinite troupes of the assembled strangers hasted to preuent Titan, who shaking his deawy lockes on the mountaines, posted from the watry cabbin of Nereus, to be an earely viewer of these solemnities. But ere he had measured a tenth proportion of his daily pace, the Priest suted in a long sky-colourde robe, a wreath of Poplar branches, though consecrated to Alcides, encompalling his Temples, came forward, and with him the ordinarie Ministers, the inferior assistants to his office, clad in their Ceremoniall robes, each attending on his seuerall charge. Some caried syluer basons to receiue the bloud, some fumigations, one the knife, an other the hallowed fire, brought from the euer-glowing altar of Delphos, euery one somewhat, and two the chiefe

of

of them led the sacrifice, a yong milke-white Heifar crowned with a garland of floures, whose free necke had not felt the heauie yokes bondage: Next these, came the most louely traine, consisting of the faireſt of both kinds, flourishing in the prime of their youth, and in the pride of their beautie, clad all in long white robes trailing after them, wearing on their heads garlands of odoriferous floures. They obserued a rare methode in their comely march, pacing two and two, a faire boy and a girle.

In one thing the weaker sexe, those wonders of beauties worth excelled, whose amber tresſes waued so on their shoulders, marshalled with sweet equalitie of distance, that Phœbus feeling contrary passions, did both sigh and smile to see them. But in this, the worthier kinde farre ouermatched the other, in the front of whose ranche that wonder whereof Damon made late report was placed the first, as of all the fairest, who turned the eies of the beholders from noting the preceding, to gaze on his perfections. Arisbas hauing before lost himselfe in a desert of despaire, & now finding an issue for his hope, was so rauished with ẏ sight, that he could scarce conteine himselfe from leauing his station, and running to embrace (as wel he might.) For Arcadiaes triumph was his Timoclea. Thus it seemed, thus he supposed, not gessing at random, but gathering by likelihood of his loue: yet still he doubted because he dreaded. The full triall of this seeming truth, was deferred till the solemnities were ended, which thus they prosecuted. All the traine being come within the railes, a general silence mixed with reuerence possessed all men. The sacrifice being prepared after the vsuall maner, the accustomed sprincklings & other ceremonies dispatched, that noble offering was layd on the altar & the wood kindled by the consecrated fire. And forthwith the faire Chorus cast into a ring began their hymne. In the same moment of time a shril harmony of winde-instruments, sounding miraculously in ẏ aire, not drowning with ouer-loude noise, but consorting with the musicke of

those well-agreeing voices in a fit key, made diuine melodie. And for a second testimony of the gods kind acceptance of their deuotions, a stronggale snatched vp the sacrifice, and swift as thought bereaued their eyes of that obiect, before the Hymne was ended, which I haue here added.

The Hymne sung to Aeolus.

MOst iust auenger of Arcadiaes wrong,
Dread God, high Regent of the worlds wide frame,
Enricht with titles of adored name,
To thee these rites, these honors do belong:
At whose dire frownes th'amazed earth hath trembled.,
Patrone of harmelesse men in hapelesse age,
Restrainer of thy furious seruants rage,
Accept th'intents of vs in zeale assembled.
Worker of wonders in the continent,
Prince of the aire, distinguisher of time:
The calme relieuer of our troubled clime,
To thee these duties pure deuotion sent.
We celebrate as ancestors before vs,
With yearly thanks best fruites of swaines degree,
The miracle and mercies shewde by thee,
Which Countries natiue plentie didst restore vs.
And our succeeding progenie shall know
From fathers mouth, the debt which children owe.

Scarce were the accustomed ceremonies finished, when Arisbas leauing his station entred within the railes, & running with hasted steps to the louely leader of that beautious troupe of angel-faced boyes, after many embraces seasoned with a mixture of sweete kisses, began thus aloude: Deare of all the deerest, if not mistaken, luckily met, happily found: thee haue I sought, succesles on sea, on land, in the groues, on the plaines, in the Iles, on the maine, wearying the world with iteration of my woes. Now haue I found

found thée, if thée, then am I fortunate: but if eyes deceiue me, hope faile me, then may I iustly impute this mishap to the extremitie of fortunes malice, which seemed to ease me with a shadow of not-being solace, that she might plunge me in a deeper sea of sorrowes. When Timoclea (for thée it was) salwe her Arisbas, and heard him speake, chiming in her eares charmes of vnthought pleasure, how she was affected I refer to their censures, which after sowre crosses enioy sweete comfort: blushing at her discouerie, yet reioycing at this happie accident, she replied thus, gracing her proeme with a maiden-blush. Doubt not dearest Lord the assurance of your hope, I am that Timoclea sought by you so much, that haue sighed for you so oft, whose truth hath had many tryals in troubles, yet vanquishing all distresse, she beholds you, secure from danger. Thinke not this disguise of mine attire, and dissembling of my sexe, any reproach to the modestie of a maydens behauiour, for I haue plotted this chaste pollicie to preuent all perils of lustfull violence, and preserue mine honour inuiolate, that I might restore my selfe to you with the same dowry of virgins dignitie, for which you at the first affected me. This sayd, they shedding teares, enterchaungeable tokens of their mutuall ioy, recompenced the long want of loues delight, with sweete kisses, and Damon supplying the time of their solace, stood vp, and in a large discourse dilated the fortunes of Arisbas, and the successe of his loue agreeing in effect of sense, with the former relations, whose tale being ended, Timoclea prosecuting the discouery of loues strange aduentures, proceeded thus. Sith those things are reuealed which I thought that the gods and our selues onely had knowne, I will likewise in this assembly publikely relate the many changes of aduerse chances, from ill to worse by me endured. Thus then deare Lord, and you strangers and friends, receiue a briefe rehearsall of my troubles, & in hearing my discourse, dread souereigne of my soules blisse, weigh the many dangers of thy dear twdearly-bought Timoclea. When that il-boding

tempest first cause of our ensuing cares had secluded thée from the sea, mée from the shore, our ship was dangerously tossed on the troublous waues, and though within no small space a timely calme had quieted the waters rage, yet the vngentle windes, luckless instruments of fortunes spight, kéeping their wonted quarters, draue vs far from the continent with continued aduerse blasts. After long tumbling on the floud, we descried a litle desolate Iland, and packing on all the sailes, made towards it amaine, when sodeinly the Pilot causing them to strike the late-spred sailes, kept alofe from ẏ coast, and willed the boat-swain to sound the depth, for he vehemently feared to be driuẽ on some shelues in that vnknowne current, but finding all sure in the safetie of a wide chanell, we approached nérer. There was a small créeke on the South side, making shew of an harbor, seeming then a fitte hauen for our weather-beaten vessell. Thereinto we entred, bearing in close with the point, and hauing anchord, the chiefe gouernour of the ship went on land with the stoutest of his Marriners to search the country, and to finde fresh acates, but he returned failing in his purpose, only supplying our want of fresh water & fewell, and bringing aboord with him a fewe straunge ill-tasting birds which they had taken among the cliffes: leauing this comfortlesse coast, we made againe to sea, & on the seuenth night from our departure thence, we were engulfed amõg the Cyclades by the windes thwarting alteration, fitly resembling the crosse course of fortunes wheele in peruerting humane actions. In one of those Ilandes, the Gouernour finding a fit hauen, caused his ship to be had into a dock, and there he set his men on worke to stop leakes, and new trim her sore-brused sides. I vnwilling and vnable through my want to attend the issue of his delaies, left him, resoluing to embarque in some other vessell sailing neare Arcadia. But remembring how many dangers were incidẽt to our sexe, and to how many perils my beautie though small was subiect, I sought to procure my safetie and preuent al dread-

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ded ils by this disguise. Hasting to the next port, I found there a Merchant of Hellespont readie to hoise saile for Byzantium: with him I bargained for my passage: he accepted mine offer & taking me with him, after 4 dayes tariance in ỹ hauen, launched ayded by a prosperous winde. But though heauens fauoured me, yet hard hap stil followed me. Mark an other instaunce of fatall spight. On a faire calme day though a foule storme in mine estate, the Pilot mistaking his course, stemmed the ship on a rock, and the cruel winds continuall furtherers of fortunes spight, draue her on with such violence, that she was there split. In this generall extremitie of life, each toke what was next his hand to sustaine him in that hazard: I nimble through feare, got a great peece of the maine Mast, and thereon committed my safetie to the seas curtesie, and though euerie surge threatned ouerwhelming, each waue menaced death, yet I not daunted in these dangers kept mine hold. Oft I beheld the Dolphins mounting on the waters vneuen superficies, but at my approach they would cease their sport, in kind regard of my ruth, not raising the billowes with their tumbling, but gently on either side following me thus floating, seeming to waft me with wary eyes as carefull of my safetie. The day being farre spent, I discried a sayle Westward, and (such was my hap I know not how to terme it good or ill) it made toward the coast on which I was thus tossed, when I saw it somewhat nere, I made signes to them aboard, expressing my danger and imploring their aid. They desirous to saue me (for sometimes miscreants feele pallios of pitie) sent two of their fellowes in the long boat to fetch mee, who rowing to mée, toke mee vp (thus one affection wrought an other) & carried mée aboard with them, where, hoping for solace, I found sorrow. Being in the sea, though euer dreading to be swallowed by the surges, yet was I free: In the ship though safe from such perils, yet was I prisoner to wretched Pirats from whose remorsefull hearts all compassion was exiled.

Yet, me they ſought to win by allurements, hoping that I deceiued by their pretended kindneſſe, would ſoner yéeld to their filthie deſires. The ſame night they frolliked with great iollitie for ioy (as they ſaide) of obteining me: when the wine had fired their enflamed luſt, they ſollicited though ſucceſſeleſſe, their former motions, and ſtroue ſo long for kiſſes but got none, that they left their kindneſſe towards me and fell to contention among themſelues. Their Captaine enuying them, the publike poſſeſſion of his priuat pleaſure though but ſuppoſed, déeming me a praie fitter for himſelfe and iudging a common good not currant, appeaſed the fraie through his authoritie, & did countermaund their paſſions, but priuately he would aſſaile me with all the engines of loue-plotted pollicies, adding cruell threats to kind words, ſometimes entreating, ſometimes menacing: now ſuing, then ſwearing, to obtaine his will, or augment my woe: now praying, then proteſting to enioy me, or enioyne me perpetuall ſlauery. I hearing him in theſe tearmes, fed his humor with vaine hopes, coining new occaſions of delaies, preſtring a time, promiſing, that expired, to yéeld to al kinds of dalliance which he would vſe, limiting my feined profer with ihis condition, that till then he ſhould ceaſe from proſecuting his intended deſires. He accepting this anſwer for an high fauour, proteſted to obey my dome, and obſerue the propounded conditiõ. But ere time winged with thoughts ſwiftneſſe had touched the preſtred point of my then-imminent perill, I was happily freed from feare of his force, and deliuered from dread of that danger by Anaxander, a valiant Gentleman of Sparta, who hauing charge of a Galley scoured thoſe ſeas, being ſent by the Ephori, and bounde by ſtrict commandement to execute ſeuere iuſtice on ſuch malefactors which infeſted the ſeas with piracies, and landing oft on the coaſt of Laconia, forraged the Country, toke rich pillage, & committed many ſpoils. But Anaxander méeting this neaſt of théeues, part of that accurſed ſocietie, encountred them, and hauing after ſmall fight bourded them, put

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all that crue of caitiues to the ſwoꝛd, accounting mercy to ſuch offenders an high blemiſh of iuſtice. Ye onely he ſa-ued, & with gentlemanlike compaſſion pitied my diſtreſſe. You may perhaps ſuppoſe that now my ſoꝛrowes were en-ded, and I in pꝛotection of this woꝛthie patron, without the compaſſe of foꝛtunes reach: but if you ſo thinke, your iudge-ments faile: theſe my ſea-foꝛtunes & thoſe vnſtaied waues, do in moſt liuely ſoꝛt expꝛeſſe the vncertaintie of woꝛldes wauering, as by attending the ſequele, you may eaſily con-ceipt.

When the repoꝛt of this exploit was bꝛuted to the eares of thoſe other monſters, (foꝛ the minde of man degenerating from the decoꝛum of humanitie becomes monſtrous, com-plotting miſchiefes excéeding the vildeneſſe of beaſtes, and the bodie the mindes inſtrument, ſlaue to that tyꝛannicall gouernment, wherein affections rule and reaſon obeyes, effects them) they I ſay hearing this, lamented the ill hap of their fellowes, eſpecially the Captaines death, whome they affected foꝛ his valure, and admired foꝛ his villanies, to them ſéeming vertues. But cõuerting their mones into mad fury, they confederated themſelues in a bloudy league, vowing extreame reuenge on that woꝛthie Gentleman whome they oppꝛobꝛiouſly tearmed the pꝛoud Iuſticier of Lacedæmon. They had got togither ſixe veſſels, & Reſicles a Cretan was Admirall of this accurſed fléete: foꝛtune ſil-dome foe to woꝛſt attemptes, ſuted their expectation with hoped ſucceſſe. Foꝛ méeting the Spartan Galley, they en-compaſſed her, and commencing a bloudie bꝛoile, after long fight laid vs abꝛoꝛd, ſlue them all, and not ſatiſfied with this butchery, exerciſed moꝛe barbarous crueltie, mangling the dead bodies into many péeces. Yere againe I eſcaped death reſerued by foꝛtune, foꝛ a ſecond bꝛunt of diſhonour which likewiſe I pꝛeuented, not touched with the leaſt ſpot of re-pꝛoach. The ſouldiers of Reſicles taking me, bꝛought me to their Captaine, who fancying in his fond thoughts a woꝛld of future imagined pleaſures, entertained me kindly, and

vowed

woed me with many curteſies, I filled him with vaine hopes, limiting my conſent with delaie of time as I vſed the other before, and meane while plotted meanes for my eſcape, which thus I effected. At the very time wherin the feaſt of Theſmophoria was celebrated at Eleuſis with myſticall obſeruations by the Prieſts of Ceres, Reſicles hauing left his fellow-Pyrats which diſperſed themſelues to purchaſe booties, tooke a veſſell of Samos returning from Syria, a rich prize. The day enſuing, he & his accurſed companions applied themſelues wholly to myrth and belly-chéere for ioy of their good fortune, ſéeming to celebrate the Bacchanals in their diſordred dyet, dyet I terme it, becauſe they oft vſed ſuch exceſſe. When the wine had preuailed, and fumes aſcending from their ſtomaches had beſieged their ouerwhelmed braines, ſummoning their diſtempered ſenſes to reſt, they laie as drowned in a léepie charme, without feare or regard, in euery corner ſome. The winde and ſea the one quiet, the other calme, did fauour them: fortune their common friend did not annoy them with approach of enemies: for if a tempeſt had bene raiſed, or the foe aſſailed them, doubtleſſe they had receiued a full reward of their diſſolute demeanours. I iudging this a fit time for my eſcape, ſtily conueied my ſelfe into the long boat, and cutting the roape rowed ſo well as I could, to the ſhore which was not farre off: leaping on land, I left my boat to the ſeas direction, and running with haſted ſteppes diſcryed two Arcadians, both which are now preſent, the one a friendly relieuer of my diſtreſſe. I entreated their tariance by ſigns, and being come to them, was kindly comforted by them. Since which time I haue remained in this Country, where what fortunes I haue felt, moſt Arcadians can relate.

Thus haue I contriued the rehearſall of my troubles into a briefe diſcourſe. Timoclea would faine haue proceéded, but a generall murmure of admiration raiſed by the whole aſſembly hindred her entended purpoſe. Ægon ſtood vp, & ſuing for ſilence by ſignes, hauing obtained audience

ſpake

ſpake thus. Country-men and friends, doubtleſſe the diſcouery of this rare ſecret and due guerdon of loues long-ſuffering patience, was deferred to this time by iuſt prẽſcience of the immortall powers. For next the rare hap of Hyalus whoſe memory we now celebrate, what other accident could ſo directly fit the feaſt of Parthenia? As his fere was miraculouſly changed from a faire ladde to the faireſt girle that euer liued in Arcadia, ſo this lampe of royaltie, the Paragon of womans perfections, found in this place at this time, the onely occaſion of diſcloſing of her diſguiſe, and being ſuppoſed by all the mirror of our fere, may now be tearmed the wonder of woman-kinde. The whole aſſembly applauded his words, arguing hereby, that they confirmed his opinion by their cõſenting cenſures. Many floures were throwne on thoſe two louers, the floures of true affection, and each departing, filled his natiue prouince with report of this rare accident: ſo that the miraculous metamorphoſis of Hyalus was almoſt drowned in oblition.

Arisbas hauing repoſſeſſed his Loue the ſtaie of his life, thinking it high time to glad his aged father with his returne, whoſe diſcontent (as he not vainly ſuppoſed) his departure had bred, taking with him his deareſt Timoclea, with Damon and Ægon, tarrying litle in Arcadia, haſted to the next hauen, and there embarqued for Cyprus, where arriuing in the hauen of Famagoſta, he found a wonderfull change. For the aged King diſpairing of his eldeſt ſonnes ſafetie, had matched Anaxilas the ſecond brother of Arisbas, with the Lemnian Princes daughter, whoſe father deceaſing immediatly after the marriage, he in right of his wife reigned Prince of Lemnos. Arisbas nothing diſcontent with theſe newes, ſent one to certifie his father of his arriuall. The old King repleniſhed with incredible ioy, was tranſported into a trance: recouering himſelf, behaſted his aged ſteps towardes the hauen and meeting his ſonne by the way, fel on his necke ſhedding many teares, ſweete argunents of his high content. Arisbas preparing to craue

pardon of his departure, was preuented by his oft redoubled fatherly welcomes and embraces: with like kindnesse he entertained trembling and blushing Timoclea, & spake curteously to Damon and Ægon. Returning to the palace he toke great delight in hearing his sonne relate the troubles and daungers with oft changes of Fortune endured by him and his dearest Timoclea, and iudging it inexpiable impietie to hinder the successe of so rare affection resolued to giue loue his right and marrie them honourably. For this purpose hee sent Herauldes to all the Ilandes adiacent, and Prouinces scituate in the maine of Greece, which published in his name leaue and libertie of accesse to all whom soeuer, especially strangers of account which would repaire to his Court, and be present at the nuptiall of his son, & honour him in such princelike exercises as might best beseeme the worth of that intended solemnitie, not omitting to expresse the time. These messages had such successe, that besides a troupe of meaner persons, the most worthie Heroes of Greece appeared at the appointed time, & being present at the ceremonies of Hymens rytes, gaue honourable testimonie of their performance. The Cyprian Kings second sonne then soueraigne of Lemnos, and his faire Princesse, were part of that royall assembly, whereat the Nobles of Cyprus did glister in almost-kingly pompe. Forthwith many honourable sportes and deeds of chiualry were exercised, in which Arisbas and Anaxilas were chiefe challengers, suted both in purest white, mounted both on milke-white Coursers, richly caparrasoned. The old King entending farther fauour to his sonne, and desirous to disburthen himselfe of the heauie charge of gouernment, and inuest his age with ease, surrendred his estate, & resigned ỳ regiment to Arisbas, whom he caused to be adorned with the royall Diademe, and he entending like fauour to his dearest Timoclea, caused her to be likewise crowned Queene of Cyprus.

These second solemnities thus finished, the princelyke

strangers

ſtrangers and others departed, bruting an honourable report of the Cyprian Courts royaltie. Damon and Ægon hauing receiued rare entertainment and rich rewards for their former courteſies, ſhipped themſelues for Arcadia. Fortune ending frownes with fauours, did thus abſolue the cataſtrophe of this roial Comedy, which was yet imperfect. The old King of Epirus deceaſing, his ſonne Soſtratus a man of milder diſpoſition, ſucceeded him in the Crowne, who remembring the former good ſeruice of banished Ariſtophon, and knowing his innocencie, ſent immediatly after his coronation, an honourable Ambaſſage to conclude a league with the yong King of Cyprus, and reduce thence guiltleſſe Ariſtophon from exile. The Ambaſſadour was royally receiued and entertained in the Court of Cyprus, and hauing declared the cauſe of his comming, ſped in both his demands. For the league of amitie betweene thoſe two mightie Princes was ſolemnely concluded by oath, and Ariſtophon deſirous to laie his bones in the mother-ſoyle that brought him forth, was ſone perſuaded to return. Taking his leaue therfore of ỹ old prince, the yong King & his daughter raiſed to ſuch royall eſtate, he returned into his Country, hauing with him the other Peere of Epyrus, and a noble man of Cyprus ſent by Arisbas, to cauſe King Soſtratus to ſweare likewiſe, that the league might be confirmed by their mutuall othes. Such was the ſucceſſe of this rare oft-thwarted loue which my ouerbold penne hath preſumed thus rudely to diſcypher, If any decorum be omitted, or indecorum committed, I can not otherwiſe excuſe it (curteous Gentlemen) then by your fauours which wil (I hope) beare with ſuch imperfections, & not impute it to mine owne deſert, which was loth to polliſh a toy, whereon I neuer beſtowed more labour, then ſometimes an idle houre of recreation.

FINIS.